The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913.

The Week

Mr. Choate's speech at the New York Chamber of Commerce dinner, proving so delightfully as it did to his hearers that age has not withered his wit or dimmed his wisdom, drove home with great force the duty of giving the President every support in his dealing with the Mexican crisis. Nor was this put forward as a mere banality or bit of blatant jingoism. There was in it nothing of the spirit displayed in the appeal to Congress to "stand behind" Cleveland when there was foolish talk of our going to war with England over Venezuela. The plea now is for peace, and for aid of a President striving to maintain it. Nor was it urged by Mr. Choate merely as a pious hope. He does not, of course, speak in this matter as a partisan, though such praise of Mr. Wilson as he uttered is peculiarly significant coming from a veteran Republican. The reason which he gave is clear and ought to be convincing. Mr. Choate has had experience in diplomacy, and it was doubtless with this in mind that he dwelt upon the chief argument for trusting the President. It is that he knows more about the Mexican affair than anybody else. Information from all sources, much of it official and confidential, has been laid before him, so that his knowledge is certainly wider than that of any of his critics.

It is not necessary to say that we have no sympathy with the idea of an abject deference to the Chief Executive in every matter that comes up. His views on the tariff question, for example, or the reform of banking and currency, are not to be meekly accepted just because they come from him. As regards those subjects, full information is open to all. And every man who knows what he is talking about is entitled to assert his opinion, against that of the President, if need be. But the case is wholly different from a foreign complication so delicate as the Mexican. It is not a question of blind dependence upon another when we ought to be exercising an independent judgment; but merely of suspending judgment on a matter where we do not know enough to reach a sure conclusion, and of confiding hopefully in the President, who has the whole case before him—trusting him, that is, so long as we believe that he is doing his best, is keeping within the law, respecting the rights of other nations, and striving to the utmost of his power to avert war while maintaining the dignity and discharging the international obligations of the country.

We are evidently in for fresh discussions of the Monroe Doctrine. Its supposed bearing on the Mexican complication made them inevitable. And here a strange fact is to be noted. It is that whenever the time seems to have come to make a vigorous application of the Doctrine doubt is expressed of its real meaning, and of the wisdom of enforcing it in the given instance. This looks as if the Monroe Doctrine were a fine thing for political platforms and for orations and essays, but that it has a disconcerting way, in a crisis, of retiring to private life. And of late there have even been audacious voices to dispute its value at any time. Prof. Hiram Bingham, who knows his South America well, has called the Monroe Doctrine an anachronism and a folly; and in the December *Century* Mr. W. Morgan Shuster elaborately argues that it has become only a disadvantage to the United States. Mr. Shuster, if he could have his way, would abolish it altogether, but suggests, as a feasible alternative, that we "modify" it. But that is just what we have always been doing. Col. Roosevelt is at this moment engaged in modifying it in Argentina and Chili. He has, in fact, modified it to death, so far as those two republics are concerned. For them, he says, it no longer exists. But it must be preserved, he continues, to throw an appearance of legality and Americanism about such acts as his seizure of Panama. All this illustrates the great convenience of keeping the Monroe Doctrine mysterious. It is more "elastic" than any currency ever devised. It means just what we wish it to mean, and is to be applied only when we think it wise.

The presentation which began on Monday before the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, of the evidence on which the Eastern railways base their request for an advance in freight rates, is in many respects an event of high economic importance. When the application for higher rates was made in 1910, there was a very general feeling that to permit such increase might be merely to start a vicious circle. With rates increased, it was contended, demand for higher wages by the railways' employees would follow. In the end the shipper and consumer would suffer increased burdens, with the railways no better off than before. But in the meantime, and without the rate increase, the demand for higher wages has been made, has been considered by arbitration boards, and has been granted. In 1912 a 10 per cent. increase was thus awarded the engineers, involving additional annual expenditure of $2,000,000 by the railways; this year, the firemen's wages were raised 10 to 12 per cent., involving $3,000,000, and the wages of trainmen and conductors 7 per cent., involving $6,000,000. The railways do not, however, base their request for higher rates on these arbitrary changes alone. The general level of expenses has increased along with wages. During the three-year period since 1910, the railway brief of Monday sets forth, three of the largest systems—the Pennsylvania, the New York Central, and the Baltimore & Ohio—have invested $423,000,000 additional capital in their properties. The result has been an increase of $109,000,000 in the gross receipts; yet the increase in operating expenses and in taxes for the period has been such that net income of the three systems for the period was actually $8,000,000 less in the fiscal year 1913 than in 1910.

On all hands it is admitted that further large use of capital, to provide facilities for the expanding traffic movement of the country, will be needed in the next few years. The railways agree in this conclusion; but Mr. Willard's not unnatural comment is that, unless the conditions were to be changed, "railroad managers would hardly be expected under the circumstances just stated to continue large capital expenditures for bet-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

terments and additions if possible to avoid doing so." Everybody notes a change of public feeling towards the railways. This goes beyond the mere question in hand at present. Irrespective of an increase in rates, we think it clear that a different and better sentiment about the whole place and function of the railways in this country has been slowly forming. Forty or fifty years ago, there was some blind idolizing of railway promoters and managers. They were thought of as patriotically advancing our national development. But there shortly set in, not wholly without justification, an almost equally blind spirit of hostility to everything connected with railways. To-day, however, their case is better understood, and a juster attitude towards them is shown by the public. It is certain that neither Congress nor the people would now demand impossibilities of them, or really, in the long run, countenance any gross injustice to them. This new feeling might easily be changed into the old antagonism by unwise railway policies; but, obviously, it may now be taken advantage of to procure not only a fuller understanding of the entire railway problem, but a just settlement of the difficulties to-day outstanding.

The sharp disagreements in the National Conservation Congress at Washington last week reflect the lack of unanimity among the host of those who now call themselves conservationists. One point of difference is whether the control of certain natural resources should be Federal or State. Another is concerned with the rate of development of these resources: a conservative section in favor of going slowly, with the exercise of the greatest care lest private interests get their hands upon what should be held for the public, while a more radical section desires speedier exploitation. These two points of difference have the appearance of uniting when advocates of State against Federal control are found crying out at the slowness of the national Government in allowing any use to be made of the reserved resources. Just here is the weakness of the case of the advocates of State control. Whatever the merits of their main contention, these are obscured by an apparent willingness on their part to join hands with those who would take risks for the sake of the immediate exploitation of the natural resources in question. They need to make unmistakably clear, first of all, that they stand firmly against misuse of any of these resources. Otherwise, the advocates of Federal control must inevitably gain the support of all earnest conservationists.

It was a wise decision by the Federation of Labor, last week, not to attempt at present the formation of a Labor party in this country. There are certainly enough Richmonds in the field as the case stands. With the Progressives apparently intending to pursue their divisive tactics, and with the Socialists playing for their own hand, it would be little that a national Labor party could expect to accomplish, for some years to come, except to hold the balance of power in certain Congressional districts, or to send a few stray Representatives to Washington. It is possible, too, that the Federation of Labor has found as much warning as encouragement in the example of the Labor party in England. Many signs of discontent with its practical achievements have been observable of recent months. A writer in the November *Fortnightly* goes so far as to argue its complete failure. This is an extreme view, though some of the weaknesses pointed out in the Labor party's position and acts are undeniable. But even if the English Labor party could be called a complete success, it would not follow that its methods could be copied to advantage under American political conditions.

The movement for a permanent anti-Tammany Democratic organization in New York made a distinct advance, when the temporary committee of the Anti-Tammany Jeffersonian Alliance held a meeting for a definite organization. Among those present were a number of men of the highest standing in the community, and some of the Democrats who took a leading part in the campaign for Mr. Mitchel. It was decided to form a committee of eleven, whose duty it shall be to nominate members of a committee of 250, which is to undertake the actual organization of an anti-Tammany Democracy. Upon the choice of these 250 will depend the success of the movement. There is reason to hope that when the list is made up it will be such as to impress the whole city with its representative character, and to carry great weight through the personal standing and qualities of its members. Never has the time been more favorable for taking away from Tammany its intolerable position of domination, and its claim to be the Democratic party of the greatest city in America. With a permanent organization, through which the honest feeling of hundreds of thousands of Democrats can be expressed, we shall be able to look forward to the destruction of Tammany's malign power in a not distant future.

Dayton, O., is in danger of getting herself misjudged. In trying to link to her destinies first Col. Goethals and then Col. Roosevelt, she is offering a target to the dissolute newspaper paragrapher, who will soon be suggesting that Dayton try the Kaiser, or Bernard Shaw, or Mrs. Pankhurst, or Harry Lauder, or any one of similar high-calibre publicity-power. And yet in the original suggestion of Col. Goethals there was an idea worth considering. Only in a superficial sense would it be a step down for the builder of the Panama Canal to take up with the reconstruction of an inland city of the third class. One can easily imagine how the opportunity exists at Dayton for setting up a scheme of city building and organization that might serve as a model the country over. It would be a source of pride that America should no longer have to go to Düsseldorf or Budapest for inspiration. A model Dayton from the hands of a Goethals would be all the more native because it would arise out of peculiarly native conditions—the devastation of flood or fire with which modern European cities have scarcely to reckon.

The terrible storm on the Great Lakes has already resulted in plans to call governmental attention to the need of increased provision for emergency refuges. The extent of the disaster must give weight to such proposals. Not less than 254 lives, according to the Toronto *Mail and Empire*, were lost, nine large vessels foundering with their entire crews. In all, eighteen ships, worth $3,000,000, went down, while four more were driven ashore and wrecked. Something more is needed than the infrequent harbors, made—like those at Chicago and Mil-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

waukee—by artificial breakwaters at river mouths, for vessels caught by late autumn gales. There are no sheltered bays. But by taking advantage of coves and islands, it is held that even such engineering work as this year's $3,000,000 loss would go far to cover might provide a number of safe shelters for a time of sudden stress. Upon representation of the Lake Carriers' Association that much of the appalling loss of life and property is preventable, a Government investigation in Canada, with the possibility of a Royal Commission, is already promised. The matter is worth similar study on this side the border.

For any "back to the land" movement the present ought to be an unusually favorable time, owing to the remarkable and world-wide rise in the price of agricultural products. It has gone in very large measure to the farmer, despite defects in the middleman system, and is in great measure due to the failure of supply on the farms to keep pace with the increasing demand of the cities. A special possibility in the direction of remedy, in the case of our own country, is vigorously set forth in an open letter to Bolton Hall, author of "A Little Land and a Living," by William Borsodi, whose letter to the author prompted the writing of that book five years ago, and formed an introduction to it. Mr. Borsodi is impressed by the hundreds of thousands of immigrants who work in our mines and mills, save a thousand or two by the hardest labor and economy, and with it go back to their native land and buy a farm of two or three acres. These men might, with the same money, buy a good-sized farm in this country. He thinks that intelligent effort by "an organization that should have the support of earnest, conscientious men" would result in the settlement on American farms not only of a large part of those who return to Europe to go into farming there, but also of great numbers of those who remain to swell the population of our American cities. The plan seems worthy of attention.

There can no longer be any doubt that the stage has become the great educative force of our day. An advertisement of a new "crime play" contains the following quotations from the "district attorney": "Our National Government spends twenty millions a year to exterminate an animal pest, but not a dollar for preventive measures against the human pest—the criminal." Every night intelligent audiences, hearing this terrible indictment of our much-praised Government, must exclaim: "How true!" and go home wondering why no one has said it before. Why should our prisons not be full when we make haste to vote money for a crusade against the boll weevil, but never dream of spending a cent for schols, parks, or playgrounds? One would suppose that a nation governed by public opinion would think it to its interest, not only to provide means of education for its youth, but to compel them to take a certain amount of advantage of such provision. Yet did any one ever hear of a compulsory education law in the United States of America? No, we let our boys and girls run the streets all day and all night, and then clap them into prison as soon as they break some law. But all this will be remedied now. The stage has come to the rescue.

In view of the long years of effort to open up the game of football and make it really *foot*ball, it is rather amusing to read the complaints that there were no touchdowns scored in the most important games of the year. It is even hinted that something must now be done to penalize the drop-kickers, who are becoming so dextrous that, in Brickley's case at least, it is unsafe for his adversaries to let him get an inch beyond the centre of the field. Sentimentally, Harvard may have some regrets that the great superiority of her term was not demonstrated on Saturday by a touchdown, but the game from the spectator's point of view lacked nothing. It was interesting, varied, and exciting enough to stir any crowd, however *blasé*. Those who had not seen the modern game and remembered only the incessant line plunging of ten years ago, with everybody piling up in a heap, found it a revelation. Doubtless, the game can yet be improved, and will be; it is undeniable, however, that the rehabilitation of the kicking game and the introduction of the forward pass have worked wonders. The threat of the latter keeps the lines extended and open, even when it is little used.

In the surroundings of the game itself and its conduct, time has produced a better and more sportsmanlike feeling between the rival bodies of undergraduates and the teams themselves. As spectacles, the chief contests are if anything more impressive than ever. But the objections to the game persist; the overemphasis on athletics remains. The Superintendent of West Point, a school very largely concerned with the development of the physique of its students and the bringing out of what are known as the manly qualities, unhesitatingly condemns the game and asks for its abolition. Col. Townsley finds that the injuries which result from the game are serious and are not counterbalanced by any great advantages.

Ex-Commissioner Dean C. Worcester has given out an elaborate statement of the havoc wrought in the Philippines by the announcement of Democratic intentions in regard to the independence of the islands. His words would have a more convincing sound if they were somewhat less smooth and rounded. After depicting in glowing colors the magnificent business prosperity which had obtained up to a year ago, he says:

> This extraordinary commercial development was rudely interrupted by President Wilson's expression of the hope that the boundaries of the United States might soon be contracted, made in his Staunton speech. Real estate values promptly fell 30 per cent.; banks called loans and refused credit to back new enterprises; merchants cancelled orders.

Now, real estate is not much in the habit of "promptly falling 30 per cent.," or any other easily ascertainable amount; and, furthermore, when such a state of business demoralization as is above described does set in, the effects of it have never been known to be swiftly wiped out by a little encouragement in the color of the daily news. Yet Mr. Worcester goes on to say:

> As months passed and no radical practical action was taken by the political party in power, confidence was partially restored and business conditions progressed towards the normal, only to be again upset by the announcement that Filipinos would be given a majority in the upper house of the Legislature and by rumors of sweeping changes among the executive officers of the Government.

If these chameleon-like changes have actually taken place in this brief period, the nature of business in the Philippines must be something quite unique.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BANKING BILL AMENDMENTS.

On Saturday the Senate, by its Banking Committee, submitted two reports on the banking and currency bill, thus marking a new and highly important stage in the public consideration of that measure. Both the reports are statesmanlike documents, eminently timely and proper in the case of a statute where avoidance of unwise provisions is so vitally important. The spirit of both conforms to the best traditions of the Senate.

The changes proposed are numerous; they open up, in several cases, a legitimate field of debate. Yet neither the amendments of the six Administration Democrats on the committee, nor the amendments suggested by the five Republicans and Senator Hitchcock, are such as to affect the underlying purpose and principles of the bill, or to throw needless confusion into the discussion of it. On the contrary, we imagine that they will go far towards clearing up obscurities and allaying outside doubts or prejudices.

The Democratic and Republican reports concur in certain points. Both approve the main structure of the House bill. Neither proposes substitution of a single central bank. The Republicans concede theoretical merits to that plan, but in the same breath declare it to be politically impossible, and affirm their faith in the workability of a regional bank plan, properly prescribed. Each report declares its adhesion to the plan for broad governmental supervision, and neither suggests appointees of banks as members of the national board.

While the two reports concur in endorsing the greater part of the pending House bill's provisions, they also agree that in numerous important sections, much to the front of late in public controversy, the House bill needs reconsideration and alteration. Each report falls in line with enlightened outside opinion in declaring that twelve regional banks, as stipulated by the House bill, would be too many; that there is no room on the Federal reserve board for three Government officers, with their hands already full of other work; that the compulsory subscription, by national banks, of 20 per cent. of their capital to a regional bank's stock, would be a needlessly heavy burden on those banks, and that better protection should be granted to the 2 per cent. Government bonds now pledged against circulation. Both agree in adding careful provisions for the printing of the notes; in dealing more equitably with interior banks in the matter of domestic exchange, and in striking out the House bill's eleventh-hour provision, very objectionably drawn, for a savings department.

Thus the two reports stand together on the need of extensive amendment to the bill, and in so doing they dispose of the notion, altogether too prevalent, that the public duty of the Senate consisted merely in ratifying all the House provisions, solely in order to get the law on the statute books in the extra session. Yet their plans for amendment differ in some material particulars, and it is on these differences that thorough Congressional debate will properly converge. The Democratic report would reduce the House bill's twelve regional banks to eight of such institutions, with branches; the Republicans would cut the number down to four. This is fair matter for debate; our own present judgment inclines to the smaller number, though with branches.

The Democrats would remove from the House bill the provision whereby the Secretary of Agriculture and the Controller of the Currency would be members of the Federal supervisory board of seven, but would leave on it the Secretary of the Treasury, all the rest to be named by the President. The Republicans propose eliminating all Government officers, and raising the number of its membership to nine, including the Secretary of the Treasury *ex-officio*. The Democrats make the official term six years; the Republicans eight. This Republican plan is preferable.

In the matter of subscription to stock of the regional banks, two opposing theories are embodied in the proposed amendments. The Democratic report, on the basis of calculation of actual requirements, reduces the subscription to 6 per cent. of the capital of subscribing banks, any unsubscribed balance to be offered to the public. The Republicans, on the contrary, would require the individual banks to underwrite the stock up to 6 per cent. of their capital, but meantime would offer it to the general public.

The Democratic report would authorize a Federal reserve bank to redeem *pro rata*, in the new circulating notes, the present outstanding notes of national banks up to $36,000,000 per annum, to cancel them, and to assume on its own account the 2 per cent. Government bonds pledged against them, which the Treasury shall then exchange for one-year renewable 3 per cent. Government obligations. The Republican plan proposes a similar operation, up to 50 per cent. of a reserve bank's capital. This is a practicable opening of discussion on one of the oldest and most troublesome stumbling-blocks of the whole question of American currency reform.

On the controversy as to stipulation of gold alone for the reserve maintained against the notes and for redemption of the notes, both reports propose a change, but the Republicans go further than the Democrats. The Democratic report advises that the notes be made redeemable in gold alone at the Treasury, but in "gold or lawful money" at a Federal reserve bank, whose reserve against the notes may therefore be "gold or lawful money." The Republican report provides for redemption in gold alone, and for gold alone in the reserve—this on the explicit ground that "it is obviously unsafe to provide that one Government obligation may be redeemed with another Government obligation." So long as the notes, though issued under the auspices of regional banks, are declared to be Government obligations, this conclusion seems to us entirely sound. So also, we think, is the raising of the ratio of reserve, by the Republican report, to 45 per cent. of outstanding notes, instead of 33 1-3 per cent. in the House bill and 35 in the Democratic committee report.

We should regard it as in all respects wiser if the clause declaring the notes to be obligations of the United States—which we hold as superfluous as it would have been in the case of the present national bank notes—were to be dropped entirely. As it is, both reports approve it. That both reports should also leave unchanged the absurdly objectionable language, whereby the House bill declares the notes to be issued "for the purpose of making advances to Federal reserve banks, and for no other purpose," is the greatest disappointment of the committee's work. For ourselves, we shall continue to urge the Senate and the House to strike out that clause,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which states an economic falsehood, and which can have no other result than to mislead the public.

PROPHETS OF EVIL.

It was the rueful remark of a college professor, famous in his day for habitual pessimism: "Well, after all, the optimists have the best of it in this world." This may have been, in his mind, only an ingenious way of confirming himself in his view that this earth is a vale of gloom: how bad a planet it must be if even such sound and studied opinions of it as his own confessedly were proved so often to be wrong! Plainly, it was no place for a reasonable man; and pessimism was thus made triumphant even when optimism appeared to be so.

This kind of dubious Q. E. D. is, however, rather a cold form of consolation for a public man who frequently sets himself up as a prophet of evil. There is Mr. Balfour, for instance. He has been called a pessimist, though he denies the charge. He did once ask, however: "What would you think of me if I were pleased with everything that is going on in the world?" He is distinctly *not* pleased with what is going on in England and Ireland just now. His recent speech on the Irish question was steeped in melancholy. Of course, Mr. Balfour is opposed root and branch to all that the Liberals are attempting for Ireland, but he is opposed also to the plans of Sir Edward Carson. To the suggestions of a conference and a compromise he is likewise hostile, although Bonar Law, the Conservative leader, has expressed a willingness to listen to Mr. Asquith's proposals. Whichever way you turn, there is, according to Mr. Balfour, no hope. All the possible courses are "bad." Here is his summing up of the situation:

> I look forward—I do not deny it—I look forward with the most gloomy apprehensions to the future whatever course be taken. I think we have been brought by this Radical statesmanship into a position from which no issue which the wit of man can contrive is without the gravest perils and will not carry with it serious disaster.

It would be an exigent pessimist who could demand anything darker than that. When an English statesman abandons even the standard hope that "we shall somehow flounder through," things have gone pretty far. As against Mr. Balfour, however, the optimists are making play by reproducing former predictions of his of an almost equally unrelieved blackness. The Irish outlook is, indeed, dark and troubled, and the most optimistic cannot at present do much more than hope against hope that in time will come a ray of light. But it is recalled that Mr. Balfour was fully as emphatic and fully as gloomy in his warnings, six or seven years ago, against what the Liberals were proposing to do in granting self-government to the Boers in South Africa. Nothing but disaster and woe could follow that blunder, he solemnly assured Parliament and the country. To cite his direful words then against him to-day does not, it is true, prove that he is entirely wrong about Ireland now; but it is a taking form of retort.

It is obviously a dangerous thing for a public man or a political party to indulge too freely in forecasts of trouble. We have had many instances of it in our recent political history. The most striking, of course, have come from "calamity-howlers" on the subject of the tariff. It would be almost cruel to dig up now such a speech as Senator Smoot made only last May upon the certain disastrous consequences of the Underwood tariff bill. The Utah Senator did not "see red"; he saw black. Everywhere men out of work and starving, both industry and agriculture prostrate, and a wronged and angry people burning with impatience to turn the Democratic party out of power—such was his mournful vision. Any one listening credulously to his grieving prophecies could not but be overcome with special wonder at the absolute calm and general acquiescence with which the country made the transition from the old tariff law to the new.

These are some of the perils that lie in the way of dabbling too often and too unguardedly in prophecies of evil.

"THE SATIRIST OF THE VICTORIANS."

To cultured Americans of the 70's and 80's London *Punch* meant George Du Maurier. Most of us lacked the special knowledge to relish the admirable political cartoons of Tenniel and Lindley Sambourne. The racy draughtsmanship of Charles Keene was already only a memory, and it was twenty years before his mantle was divided between Phil May and Raven Hill. Du Maurier dominated the interval, and nowhere more completely than in the America which later acclaimed "The Martian," "Peter Ibbetson," and "Trilby." A new biography, by Mr. T. Martin Wood, brings those days vividly before us.

Mr. Wood explains the British vogue of the gentle satirist by his completely representative quality. He seized upon a new topic, the middle-class drawing-room, and drew its epic. The amiable pretences of the new strugglers, their somewhat desperate patronage of the æsthetic movement, their innocent way of blurting out the things one would rather have left unsaid—all this he caught with inimitable kindliness and humor. Detached artist as he was by his origins and ever professed to be, at bottom his standards were theirs. Admiration for the awkward grace of British girlhood and young womanhood, a smiling respect for the sturdy crotchets of dowagerdom, fellowship for the lithe and rather languid young men who wore evening dress so convincingly and knickerbockers most adorably, sympathy even for futile tongue-tied dons, egregiously complacent concerning themselves and one another—this was the note of Du Maurier. Nor in Du Maurier's gallery should the bathetic and scant-witted clergyman be forgotten. It is a world of the perpetual afternoon of the tennis tea or the more stately indoor ceremony, with occasional graver glimpses of the compulsory communion of the dinner hour and its obligatory social sequels.

It was probably the Frenchman in Du Maurier that gave him this perfectly lucid vision of the inevitable social dilemmas of an eminently unsocial race. It is the unstudied and very casual mood of his people that makes them wholly amiable, even when they are in some artless fashion acquiring social estate. The tactics of these lion-hunters are so open that only the fiercest lion would decline to let himself be caught. In much this fashion Mr. Wood sympathetically explains the popularity of Du Maurier among those he so gently ridiculed. Very appropriately the book takes the form of a long essay, containing what little biographical matter could be gleaned from Du Maurier's tranquil career. The decline of his work in the later time is sufficiently indicated. In-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

deed, one or two of the early illustrations for *Cornhill* suggest that Du Maurier had capacities not wholly realized in the long and willing servitude to *Punch*.

Returning to the American vogue of the artist, we need a somewhat different explanation. It was the gracious exoticism of the work that beguiled us all, and yet an exoticism in which we had some remote part. Doubtless, our own eager girls envied just a little those slender Tennysonian maidens of whom nothing was expected save to be maidenly. As for our young men prematurely battling with the cares of business and the responsibility of being agreeable, the negligent irresponsibility of Du Maurier's well-groomed youngsters spoke of kinder conditions, where the show of wit was not exacted and the fear of ridicule was absent. Even the parvenus among us must have longed at times for a social order so nicely stereotyped that the real right thing might be unmistakably known of all men, and industriously imitated with good hope of ultimate success. It is indeed of the essence of the Du Maurier parvenu—and the characteristic which separates him from more tragic American or Continental affinities—that he or she is surely going to arrive. One feels the legitimate force of push plus money, and knows that whatever probationary embarrassments the newcomer may undergo he will in turn requite to some newercomer. A sort of progressive poetic justice underlies all of Du Maurier's satire; his graphic dramas, unlike his novels, always end well.

Du Maurier's people are merely engaged, somewhat ridiculously, in what he deemed essentially a worthy emprise. The intrinsic desirability of a glorified drawing-room, the sensibleness of seeking to improve one's own—this was his fundamental axiom, one might almost say his religion. His triumphs cannot be repeated, for the axiom has been rudely challenged, and the cult of a gently bred society is on the defensive. The new people of Du Maurier brought with their ascent a new crop of destructive ideas to which he was wholly oblivious. While he drew, his way of thinking was already an anachronism. Very significantly he carved his initials on the famous round-table of *Punch* alongside those of Thackeray, the disciple beside the master. But in being anachronistic, Du Maurier was finely perceptive of his proper task. The business of an illustrator is less with coming ideas than with present face values. These Du Maurier presented with the most winning accuracy. His biographer writes truly:

> Already Du Maurier's art is very precious; the environment of the people he depicted is everywhere being smashed up. Our curiosity is sharpened for everything that remains to reflect those people to us. Our debt to the mirror of Du Maurier's art increases every hour.

ORATORY AND THE PRESS.

Fragmentary accounts have reached this country of the Rede lecture on "Modern Oratory" which Lord Curzon recently delivered at Cambridge University. He gave running estimates of many of the leading orators of the present and the previous generation. Some of his judgments were piquant, and some, as his references to Mr. Redmond and to Lloyd George, a little malicious. The cable told us of the neat way in which the speaker avoided the task of awarding the palm for oratory among all the English contenders whom he passed in review. He said:

> The finest speech in English of the last half-century was delivered at Gettysburg—a speech made by a man who had been a country farmer and a district lawyer, which ranks among the glories and the treasures of mankind. I escape the task of deciding which is the masterpiece of British eloquence by awarding the prize to Abraham Lincoln.

Lord Curzon, however, was upon more debatable ground when he entered into a comparison of the oratory of our day with that of a century ago. He believes that there has been a distinct decline. It is too nice a question to be decided off-hand; and weighty opinion could be cited against Lord Curzon's view. Either way, the reasons which he assigns for the alleged falling off in public eloquence do not seem at all conclusive. His explanation is that high oratory is essentially an aristocratic art. Chatham and Fox and Burke and Pitt "spoke as they lived and dressed and drank—in a grand style." They were "a select few among the governing classes who formed a close caste." And as social and political conditions to-day are vastly different from what they were in "the classic epoch of English oratory" (Lord Curzon means the second half of the eighteenth century), it is natural to expect a great change in the standards and displays of public speaking. This has become vulgarized, in Lord Curzon's opinion. And for it the modern newspaper is largely responsible. "As reporting improves, oratory declines."

This is a hard saying. If the lecturer had said that garbled or misunderstood reports of a great oration must tend to discourage orators, one could have understood him and even sympathized with him. But how the spreading abroad of the words of a public speaker, provided they are accurately printed, can by itself do anything to lower oratory, it is difficult to see. This part of the comparison between our day and Dr. Johnson's is largely a question of degree. In his time there was reporting of Parliamentary speeches. He did it himself. Transcripts of the speeches of Fox and Sheridan were in circulation. How did we get, for example, Burke's address to the electors of Bristol, if it was not taken down or carefully written out? But the moment you grant that a legitimate motive and inspiration of the orator lie in his sense of an appeal to an audience wider than the one immediately before him, you destroy the inference that the broadcasting of his words through the press can injure either his art or his influence. There is, of course, something incommunicable in oratory. Neither types nor any other form of second-hand report can convey the real magic of eloquence. But this was not what Lord Curzon was talking about. He seems to think that the mere process of making oratory widely public degrades it. Others might argue that it furnished a new stimulus to the orator, since it offered him so many more hearers to be persuaded or captivated.

In fact, one of Lord Curzon's own examples could be adduced against his contention. He ranks Lord Rosebery high among present-day speakers, saying that there is some justice in calling him "our only orator." He has almost every gift of nature; and is nearly unique to-day in being able to produce orations that are at the same time literature. Rosebery's recent intimation that he should probably speak no more, Lord Curzon called "an unpardonable threat." Well, how has it been with Lord Rosebery in this matter of reporting his speeches in the press? No man has been more fully

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

reported; and no man has apparently cared more about being reported. The most careful preparations are made, whenever Rosebery speaks in Scotland or a remote part of England, to have a verbatim reproduction of his speech in the London morning newspapers next day. Indeed, a constant manifestation of Rosebery's oratorical temperament is his sensitiveness to external conditions of this sort. His friends have long known this and sometimes have acted upon it to aid him. He was once addressing a great audience, and, for the first five minutes, appeared ill at ease. Then a note was handed up to him, reading: "Your Lordship is being heard perfectly in all parts of the hall." After that, he went on with excellent spirit and effect. Such an orator as that could not be hurt by knowing that he should be heard perfectly in all parts of England.

Oratory may or may not have "declined." It certainly has greatly changed. If it had not, the inference would be that speakers were lacking not only in native eloquence but in common-sense. The old style would often be singularly inept today. But if the highest oratory is not so frequently met with in our time as it once was, the reason must be sought in general causes such as seem to have dried up the greatest poetry and made barren the upper ranges of imaginative literature. The press has sins enough to answer for without being loaded down with those for which it has no direct responsibility.

"RARE" BOOKS.

An ambitious young bibliophile is nearly $85,000 richer as the result of a jury's verdict in the Supreme Court of New York. The case was of a kind now almost classic, involving as it did ten-thousand-dollar Balzacs, promissory notes, the fine art of Wallingford salesmanship, and a customer more rich in goods than in guile. The law of negotiable instruments usually works hard on the victim, since fraud must be very clearly shown to invalidate a note of hand. In the present instance a jury held that fraud was proved, and the youthful disciple of Grolier not only had his outstanding notes cancelled, but was awarded a large sum of money of his own already paid out on his "contract." The jury's decision did not hinge upon the point that the defendant had been charged ludicrously exorbitant prices for his collection of machine-made art books, but upon the specific fact that the booksellers, after guaranteeing their "rare" and "unique" editions, could not resist the temptation to make a couple of hundred additional sets bloom where only half a dozen were supposed to grow. Justice was thus rendered upon a technicality, though a technicality that is broad and sound enough. The presumption is that if the publishers had been content with a modest profit of 2,000 per cent., instead of reaching out for a possible profit of 10,000 per cent., they would have been upheld by the courts.

In marketing Balzacs at prices that are occasionally larger than one would have to pay for a first folio Shakespeare, and in marketing mining stock that occasionally sends its promoters to jail, the methods are strangely similar. In both cases the appeal is usually directed to the widow and the orphan: the elderly widow who has forgotten the ways of the world, and the rich orphan who has not yet learned them. In both instances the highest art of specious salesmanship is brought into play. Selling an extra-illustrated edition of Balzac is not a stroke of business; it is a campaign. The evidence brought forward in the case we have referred to shows how assiduously the youthful would-be rival of J. Pierpont Morgan was courted by agents who traded upon the unsuspecting friendship of a boy. One of his intimate friends was the go-between. On the day when this innocent patron of the arts attained his majority he was fêted at a banquet by his publishers, the cost of which was probably charged up to a little extra hand-tooling on the precious volumes. Balzac was merely the pivot about which this extraordinary campaign was waged. It need not have been Balzac. If the customer at the last moment had expressed a preference for copper stock, the devoted agent would presumably have had no difficulty in supplying him with a *de luxe* edition of certificates of Red Eye common, guaranteed to pay 300 per cent. annually within two years.

Another parallel between Balzac Extra Illustrated and Copper Deferred may be found in the fact that both are frequently commercial transactions, so far as the purchaser is concerned. The rare books are usually sold not as to book-lovers but as to investors. The widow and the orphan are assured that in a very short time a customer will be found for the extra-illustrated Balzacs at an enormous profit. This is what one may call the rather sordid aspect of such transactions, even as regards the victim of the swindle. He does not always come into court with æsthetically clean hands. To pay a foolish price for the love of a supposedly beautiful thing speaks rather well for the victim. To sink a large sum of money into a ridiculously impossible investment simply argues innocence, without anything of its charm. And yet even here it is dangerous to draw the line too sharply. In every field of connoisseurship the love of art and of a good bit of business have very frequently gone hand in hand. Private picture galleries are an investment as well as a luxury. There can be no doubt that the magnificent prices obtained in the legitimate book-auction rooms are used by the unscrupulous dealers as bait for their victims.

Like many evils, the rare-book fraud is simply an abuse growing out of a condition worthy in itself. The love for beautiful books is a taste of surprisingly wide dissemination. Ten-thousand-dollar Balzacs are only for the chosen few, but there are a great many moderately well-off households in which the extra-illustrated Balzac or Voltaire, selling at several hundred dollars, will be found. Here, too, we must discriminate between the natural love for beautiful books, the desire for a handsome and not too expensive bit of house-furniture, and the stimulating efforts of the book-agent. One must not peer too closely into the complexity of human motive. Money can be disbursed much more foolishly than on classic authors in full morocco. It would be a pity if the interests of the legitimate publisher were injured by the operation of the pirate *de luxe*.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS AT OXFORD.

Oxford, November 4.

The University did herself great honor to-day when she enrolled this distinguished American among her graduates. There are several occasions when honorary degrees are conferred—at the Encænia, or Commencement, in June, at

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one of the many degree days during the term, at special gatherings or congresses, such as the British Association, or at any one of the weekly meetings of Convocation during term. The preliminary procedure is slow, taking four or five weeks. The name is first proposed to the Hebdomadal Council, the next week the case is stated, the following week the voting takes place, and in the next *Gazette* an announcement is made in the following form under University Agenda:

In a meeting of Convocation, to be followed by a meeting of the Congregation of the University, to be holden on Tuesday, November 4, at Two o'Clock, the following business will be presented to the respective Houses.

T. B. Strong,
Vice-Chancellor.

Delegates' room.
October 28, 1913.

1. CONVOCATION.

1. Honorary Degree.

It will be proposed to confer the Degree of D. Litt., *honoris causa,* on Charles Francis Adams, LL.D., Harvard, late Lecturer on the History and Institutions of the United States of America.

Oxford University is governed by a democracy of doctors and masters who week by week meet in Convocation and Congregation and pass upon the business prepared by a group of eighteen men, who, with the Vice-Chancellor and proctors, make up the Hebdomadal Council. A degree may be conferred in one of three places, the Divinity School, the most beautiful room in Oxford, dating from the fifteenth century; the Convocation House, or in the famous Sheldonian Theatre. By a piece of good luck there was contentious business to-day, so that Convocation had to meet in the theatre. Robed in a scarlet gown with gray trimming, and wearing a round velvet cap, Mr. Adams was first escorted by the regius professor of history to the Divinity School to await the decision of Convocation. At two o'clock sharp the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Strong, escorted by the four bedells, entered a fairly well filled theatre, the senior bedell saying: "Intretis in Congregationem Magistri, intretis." Taking his seat, the Vice-Chancellor declares "causa hujus convocationis est," etc., and immediately proceeds to the first business in hand, on this occasion the reading of the proposal to confer the degree; and asking in the old phrase, "Placetne vobis Domini Doctores, placetne vobis Magistri?" Unless the question is doubtful, one rarely hears a "placet" or a "non placet"; and as no objection was raised, the bedells went for the candidate and escorted him to the steps leading to the Vice-Chancellor's seat. It was a glorious day, and the sun, streaming through the windows of Wren's majestic building, lit up a memorable scene, the centre of which was the alert, vigorous-looking old veteran, an historical representative of all that is best in American life, to whom the mother of English universities paid homage.

As the public orator, Mr. Godley, had not returned from Princeton, his deputy, Mr. Powell, Fellow of St. John's College, made the presentation in the following Latin speech, many passages of which called forth hearty applause:

Satis notum esse omnibus opinor, insignissime Vice-Cancellarie, prælectiones de reipublicæ Americanæ institutis jam secundum annum apud nos a viris illustribus haberi. Horum alteri, Carolo Francisco Adams, summum Academicum honorem hodie conlaturi sumus; qui cum de Bello Civili dissereret, dilucide ostendit quibus moribus, quibus viris, res Americana creverit.

Quorum virorum cum tam singulare exemplar oculis nostris proponitur, statim succurrit animo antiqua illa Romæ condicio, cum non tam propter singulos cives quam propter singulas gentes nomen Romanum floreret. Cum enim civis alicujus et avum et proavum principes civitatis esse creatos, cum patrem legationis munus apud aulam Britannicam summa cum laude esse exsecutum cognovimus; cum denique ipsum per totum bellum stipendia equo meritum, summa pericula "Pulcra pro Libertate" ausum, propter virtutem in Monte Meridiano spectatam pro contione laudatum, Romanæ alicujus gentis—Brutorum vel Deciorum—annales evolvere videmur, qui testimonium adhibent "Fortes creari fortibus," et majorem exemplis et imaginibus nepotes ad virtutem accendi.

Tales gentes, tales viros Angliæ Novæ provincia celeberrima procreare solet, simplicitatis, constantiæ, pietatis integerrima sedes ac domicilium, inter quos hic civis illustrissimus semper memorabitur, qui cum miles servis libertatem acerrime vindicavisset, mox rude donatus maximam operam enixe dedit, ut vulnera dilaceratæ reipublicæ coalescerent, neque animi civium memoria cladium recentium exacerbarentur.

Cujus rei insigne testimonium in Prælectionibus dedit, cum non suos, sed par illustre ducum adversorum, maximis laudibus extulerit, Robertum Lee et Thomam Jackson—ὅσπερ λαΐνεον τεῖχος πέλε μαρναμένοισιν. Denique, postquam arma togæ cesserunt, locupletissimus auctor de Americanis rebus habitus, et inter præpositos Academiæ Harvardiensi electus, summa gratia et dignitate apud universam civitatem floret, dum juventutem cohortatur ut fortia facta patrum æmulantes sese patriæ impendere sint parati.

Macte tua virtute, senex; sic itur ad astra.

Præsento tibi Carolum Franciscum Adams, civem Americanum, ut admittatur ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris, Honoris Causa.

(Translation)

I think it is well known, Mr. Vice-Chancellor, that for the last few years lectures on American Institutions have been given here by distinguished men, on one of whom, Charles Francis Adams, we are to-day proposing to confer our highest Academical distinction. In his lectures on the Civil War, he showed us clearly what was the character of the men who made America great.

When such a striking example of American character as we see before us to-day is presented to us, we think at once of the old days of Rome, when her greatness lay, not so much in the character of individual citizens as in that of her distinguished families. When we hear of any citizen, that his grandfather and great-grandfather were made Presidents of the United States; that his father filled with high distinction the office of Ambassador to the British Court; that he himself served in the Cavalry throughout the Civil War, and courageously faced great danger "For Fair Liberty's Sake," and received public honor for his valor at South Mountain, we seem to be reading the rolls of some great Roman family like that of the Bruti or the Decii, who prove the truth of the words

The brave breed the brave,

and the truth of the fact that it is the example or the painting of an ancestor which kindles the fire of valor in the hearts of his descendants.

Characters and men like these have often been bred by New England, the famous and noble home of simplicity, consistency, and of loyal duty. He will always be remembered as one of her most illustrious sons, for his unflinching championship on the field of battle of freedom for the slave, and for his untiring efforts as a private citizen in healing the wounds inflicted by the war, and in removing all bitter feelings of defeat. He gave a remarkable proof of this in his Lectures, by the unstinted praise which he bestowed, not on his own side, but on the illustrious pair of Generals on the opposite side, Robert Lee and Thomas Jackson,

Who was a Stone Wall on the battlefield.

Finally since peace returned, he has been regarded as a sound authority on America, and has been appointed one of the Overseers of the University of Harvard; and he is regarded by his country as one of her most influential men, ever exhorting the younger generation to emulate the brave deeds of their fathers, and to be ready to spend themselves in their country's service.

A blessing on thy manly worth, Sir; this is the path to Heaven.

I present to you Charles Francis Adams, an American citizen, for admission to the Degree of Doctor in Letters, For Merit.

By an interesting coincidence, Mr. Adams's Lectures appeared from the Oxford Press this week. A most unfortunate date was chosen for their delivery—Eights Week, devoted to the boat races, when a Gibbon or a Mommsen would not have drawn good audiences. It is to be hoped that in future the October term may be selected for these lectures on American history. The value of the volume, so it seems to me, is the presentation of the subject, "Transatlantic Historical Solidarity," by an active participant in a great struggle. It is an inspiring volume for young men to read, and I trust the old veterans will rejoice in the splendid tribute which the distinguished lecturer paid to his old foe, Robert E. Lee, for whom he rightly claims admission "among the world's great—one more American Immortal." WILLIAM OSLER.

THE GENERAL ELECTIONS IN ITALY

ROME, November 13.

Peculiar interest attaches to the recent general elections in Italy, as they are the first to be held under the new electoral law, which has increased the number of voters from about 3,000,000 to more than 8,000,000. Under the old law the suffrage was limited to male citizens above twenty-one years old who could read and write and who paid a certain sum in direct taxes, and to persons who had served in the army, had certain school diplomas, or had held public office. From time to time proposals had been advanced in favor of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a wider suffrage, but there was no general demand for such a measure, even on the part of extreme democrats. The only statesman who had always consistently advocated universal suffrage was Sig. Sonnino, who regarded it as the best way of raising the level of public life, especially in the southern provinces; but even he, while in office, had not attempted to carry out his ideas on the subject.

Sig. Luzzatti proposed a moderate extension of the suffrage some years ago, but did not remain long enough in office to carry it through. Sig. Giolitti, who had previously always opposed all measures of the kind, on his third return to the Premiership suddenly presented a bill granting the suffrage to all citizens above twenty-one years of age who could read and write, and to all illiterates above thirty, except certain specified classes of persons, such as criminals, etc. Every one was surprised at this *colpo di scena*, as there seemed to be no reason for a proposal which was so radical, and which nobody wanted. The Socialists, who in theory were in favor of universal suffrage, and dared not oppose the bill lest they should be charged with inconsistency, secretly dreaded its consequences from the point of view of its effects on their own party; the moderate Liberals openly disapproved of it; the Clericals alone believed that it would increase their strength. It was only the enormous prestige of the Prime Minister that enabled him to pilot the bill safely through the two chambers.

As soon as quasi-universal suffrage had become law, the Chamber of Deputies felt that a general election was imminent. But for a long time the date of the dissolution was kept a dead secret, and members remained on tenterhooks waiting for the Premier's word to put them out of their misery. At last the Chamber was dissolved, and the electoral campaign broke out in full swing. Never before had there been such excitement nor such electoral activity, and every party, every group, every individual, put forth strenuous efforts to win the votes of the electors, both old and new. Yet there were no great principles at stake, no important national problems to be solved; the whole interest of the struggle lay in the effect which the new law would have on the five million new voters, while the cynical added that, for the candidates, the election was of peculiar importance only because now for the first time the elect of the people would receive a salary. The parties in the late Chamber were six in number, viz., the Ministerial Liberals, the Opposition Liberals (these two groups generally spoken of as Constitutionalists), the Radicals, the Republicans, the Socialists, and the Catholics. Each of these parties was subdivided in turn into two or more groups, sometimes in bitter conflict with one another, as in the case of the Reformist (or Moderate) and the Revolutionary Socialists. In the present election a new party has appeared on the scene, the Nationalists, consisting of a group of energetic and enthusiastic young men who stand for a more vigorous foreign policy, the increase of the army and navy, purer internal politics, and war to the knife against the Free Masons, the Socialists, and all who try to derive personal profit from the ignorance and gullibility of the masses, or who exercise illicit pressure on the state for class interests as distinguished from national interests.

A peculiarity of an Italian electoral campaign is the attitude of the Government, which always exercises great influence, especially in the southern constituencies, by means of the prefects or provincial governors. A deputy who has the support of the Ministry in power is in a position to promise his constituents far more than any representative of the opposition parties, and for many years Italy has had what is the ideal of many American Democrats—a solid South, solid, however, for the existing Ministry whichever it may be. The support of the Government is by no means always limited to Constitutionalist candidates. Indeed, in the recent struggle no sharp distinction was commonly maintained between Ministerialists and Anti-Ministerialists, and many elections were contested on other grounds than support of or opposition to Sig. Giolitti. In some cases the battle was fought over the Government's African policy, in others over questions of local administration, in others again personal considerations predominated, while in a large number of constituencies the conflict was between Socialists and non-Socialists, or between Clericals and anti-Clericals. The *non-expedit* had been officially withdrawn by the Vatican in many constituencies, and in others, Catholics, although they were not explicitly ordered or authorized to vote, felt that they could do so without incurring ecclesiastical displeasure. Count Centiloni, who may be described as the Vatican's electoral agent, obtained from a large number of candidates a written agreement not to support any policy injurious to religious freedom or the interests of religion (the actual text of the declaration is not known), independently of the comparatively small number of professedly Catholic candidates.

For all the 508 constituencies, the total number of candidates was no less than 1,278, viz., 635 Liberals of various shades, 58 Catholics, 5 Nationalists, 137 Radicals, 376 Socialists, 4 Syndicalists, 54 Republicans, and 9 undefined. As the election day drew near, the campaign waxed fast and furious, riots were frequent, especially in the ebullient South, with the result that there were many broken heads and three or four persons were killed. On October 26 only 407 contests were decided; the remaining 101, in which no candidate had obtained more than half of the votes recorded, had to be fought out again at a later date between the two candidates heading the poll. The machinery of the new law proved effective for protecting the secrecy of the vote and preventing certain forms of electoral corruption; but its working is complicated and cumbersome, and will probably have to be greatly amended in the immediate future.

As for the political results of this "leap in the dark," one's first impression is that only the Socialists and the Radicals have succeeded in winning over a large part of the new masses of more ignorant voters. The former have increased their membership from 41 to 78, but by no means all of the new Deputies belong to the revolutionary wing of the party, while the divisions in the Socialist ranks are deep enough to render them less dangerous than appeared at first sight. The Radicals have increased considerably, but their principles are so indefinite and elastic that their gains have but little importance. The Catholic increase has not been as large as was expected, their number having grown only from 21 to 34, but apart from the professedly Catholic group a large number of other Deputies owe their election to the Catholic vote.

The tiny Nationalist group is the only one all of whose candidates—five in number—have been returned. In Rome, the Nationalist, Sig. Medici, a member of a wealthy industrial family, ousted from the first division the outgoing member, Don Leone Caetani, a Constitutionalist supported by Socialists, Radicals, and Republicans, one of the few opponents of the Government's African policy; and Sig. Federzoni, a well-known Nationalist journalist, defeated both the outgoing Socialist member, Sig. Campanozzi, an ex-postal official, dismissed from the service for gross misconduct, and Prince Borghese, a Radical landowner and the hero of the Peking-to-Paris motor race. These two victories have had a more than local significance, placing the Nationalist movement at once on a sound Parliamentary basis.

The Liberals have come off the worst, their numbers having fallen from 332 to 271, and among those elected the opponents of the Cabinet have increased their numbers. The revolt against the Premier's policy has been particularly marked in the South. In the city and province of Naples only three of the candidates supported by the Government have been returned, while in Sicily several Socialists and Opposition Liberals have been elected. In Calabria and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Apulia, too, the Opposition has gained strength.

These results seem to indicate clearly that, either in consequence of the widening of the suffrage or from other causes, the era of vague, colorless Liberalism is over, and that only parties who are thoroughly organized and based on definite principles are likely to gain strength. Probably there will be a general overhauling of the Liberal organizations throughout the country, but the only way in which the party can hope to withstand the onslaught of Socialism and Clericalism is by acquiring more character and vitality. Possibly Nationalism, which is the healthiest political movement arisen in Italy in recent times, may supply the necessary impetus, as it alone has something to offer the people instead of the universal panaceas promised by the Socialists for this life or the benefits promised by the Clericals for the next. There is still a great deal of indifference to politics in the masses, and, in fact, under the new law only 15 per cent. of the registered electors actually voted (under the old restricted suffrage the proportion was 65 per cent.), and a more vigorous Liberalism, especially if it follows the lead of the Nationalists in advocating an energetic foreign policy and fighting for purer politics—wherein the Socialists, in spite of their high-flown sentiments, have failed miserably—is likely to win over a considerable number of those who have hitherto abstained from voting. Sig. Giolitti still retains a large majority, but the general impression is that he cannot count on it as implicitly as he could on that of the last Parliament, and that he is no longer able to manipulate elections to the same extent as before. An immediate crisis does not appear likely, but many competent observers believe that the Premier will retire before many months have passed. The difficulty will then be to find a successor capable of taking up the burden, for no other statesman has proved himself the obvious leader. L. V.

Correspondence

BERNARD SHAW AND THE LAW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your editorial, "The Rule that Proves the Exception" (*Nation*, October 23), you speak of Bernard Shaw as the "best-known exponent" of that spirit that "is fighting for the one great impossibility, which is that there shall be no rules in life, but only exceptions." This spirit, you go on to say, "does not attack laws, but law; it does not attack definite institutions, but the idea of institutions. It is anti-social; not in the sense that it antagonizes society as at present constituted, but the very idea of social organization."

The discovery that Bernard Shaw is not attacking present laws and institutions, is not antagonizing society as it is now constituted, might be deemed sufficiently remarkable. But it pales into insignificance before the further discovery that he *is* attacking law and the very idea of institutions and of social organization. By an unconscious stroke of irony, the *Nation* appears to have arrived at a conception of Shaw identical with the one held by that unconscionable blackguard, Louis Dubedat, in the "Doctor's Dilemma," who, seeking to evade responsibility for his unsocial conduct, protests: "I'm not a criminal. . . . I don't believe in morality. I'm a disciple of Bernard Shaw." Is it possible that the *Nation* takes Louis for a real Shavian?

For Shaw's serious philosophy of rules and exceptions, we may turn to the preface of "Major Barbara" (the italics are mine):

> The advantage of living in society are proportionate, *not to the freedom of the individual from a code, but to the complexity and subtlety of the code* he is prepared not only to accept, but to uphold as a matter of such vital importance that *a lawbreaker at large is hardly to be tolerated on any plea.* Such an attitude becomes impossible when the only men who can make themselves heard and remembered throughout the world spend all their energy in raising our gorge against *current* law, *current* morality, *current* respectability, and *legal* property. The ordinary man, uneducated in social theory even when he is schooled in Latin verse, cannot be set against all the laws of his country and yet persuaded to regard *law in the abstract as vitally necessary to society.* Once he is brought to repudiate the laws and institutions he knows, he will repudiate *the very conception of law* and *the very groundwork of institutions,* ridiculing human rights, extolling brainless methods as "historical," and *tolerating nothing but pure empiricism in conduct,* with dynamite as the basis of politics and vivisection as the basis of science. *That is hideous,* but what is to be done?

And after the declaration that he is "a revolutionary writer, *because our laws make law impossible,*" Shaw proceeds to tell what must be done. All this, I suppose, is part of his attack on law.

You go on in your article to describe Shaw as a man who, because the law does injustice in the exceptional case, antagonizes all law, believing (to follow your exact phrasing) "that to live under the rule instead of among the exceptions is ludicrous, indecent, and unjust." As it happens, Shaw has drawn and condemned this very type of character in "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," putting over against it the judge who makes the opposite, yet like, mistake of supposing that because law is law it cannot do injustice. In fact, a fundamental theme of this play is the very truth to which you declare that Bernard Shaw is blind: "the inexorable truth that life must be made up of law—and exceptions." The degree of Shaw's blindness to this truth may be grasped by listening to three sentences from his note to "Captain Brassbound's Conversion":

> One of the evils of the pretence that our institutions represent abstract principles of justice instead of being mere social scaffolding is that persons of a certain temperament take the pretence seriously, and when the law is on the side of injustice, will not accept the situation and are driven mad by their vain struggle against it. Dickens has drawn the type in his Man from Shropshire in Bleak House. Most public men and all lawyers have been appealed to by victims of this sense of injustice—the most unhelpable of afflictions in a society like ours.

The most unhelpable of afflictions! There you have Shaw's own description of the very philosophy you attribute to him, the philosophy, in legal matters, of "no rules, but only exceptions."

Bernard Shaw never said: The golden rule is that there are no rules. What he said was: "The golden rule is that there are no golden rules." His quarrel is not with rules, but with bad rules on the one hand and with golden rules on the other. It is not with law, but with bad laws on the one hand and with the doctrine of legal infallibility on the other. Not with the idea of institutions, but with bad institutions on the one hand and the doctrine that institutions are unchangeable on the other. Not with social organization as such, but with social codes that are not complex and subtle enough to embody the real desires and opinions of existing society. Laws that cannot be respected, Shaw and every other intelligent person knows, undermine respect for law. Institutions that excite contempt excite contempt for institutions. Hence he is the defender of both law and institutions in thundering endlessly into our ears the truth that better laws and better institutions are possible.

Radical sentiments from present-day writers always smell of anarchism to some noses; whereas the same sentiments culled from authors of some centuries of classical standing become highly respectable. There is not space here for the sly comments of Chaucer on the subject under discussion, for the visions of Sir Thomas More, the inspired ravings of King Lear, or the tremendous sarcasms of Swift. Let me, therefore (in order to prove myself a thoroughly respectable person), conclude with a few lines from an intimate friend of Bernard Shaw's, that well-known snob and standpatter, William Shakespeare:

> We must not make a scarecrow of the law,
> Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,
> And let it keep one shape, till custom make it
> Their perch and not their terror.

To which some one will probably be weak-witted enough to retort that these are Angelo's sentiments and not Shakespeare's.

Harold C. Goddard.

Swarthmore, Pa., November 18.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The vocational education, much advocated of late, and temperately appraised by the *Nation* (July 3), is "working to a logical conclusion" in Los Angeles. So extensive have the "operations of a modern school system" become, that at the opening of the current year the Board of Education found itself one-half million dollars short.

High schools, intermediate schools, and grammar schools, with grammar abolished and vocational training substituted, cover the city. Superintendents dash about town delivering strenuous addresses on industrialism. Classrooms are in a flutter of excitement over the daily prospect of "Aud." calls, where distinguished, self-made men tell children how to become educated without studying.

The Los Angeles schools are an evolution. Year by year they have crowded out culture; first grammar from the grammar schools, then Latin from the Polytechnic

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

High School, then prestige from the one academic High School.

The pupils are noisy, "happy," and empty. The teachers are compelled to take an informal oath to the vocational slogan of loyalty, efficiency, personality, and power. Persons who show formal scholarship in their teaching are levelled, or dismissed with a card saying, "By your own request your relations with the Los Angeles schools are honorably severed." The Teachers' Institute meets at Christmas-tide to talk about social obligation and brotherly love and to sneer at intellectual effort and attainment.

Meanwhile, the products of the vocational movement are coming up to college, as Professor Gayley's "Idols of Education" has shown. They are the victims of professionalism in education. College responsibility is great. In four years or more, despite the presence of departments of education, as Professor Fite has signalized in the *Nation* of September 7, 1911, students must be cured of twelve years' petting and sent forth equipped (1) with a profession and (2) with a decent sense of values.

WILLIAM CHISLETT, JR.

Stanford University, November 17.

CALIFORNIAN ENGLISH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I take "Cafeteria" (about which your correspondent inquires) to be of Californian growth. It is probably formed on the model of the Italian *osteria*, an inn or hostelry, and connected with Italian *caffettiera*, or Spanish *cafetera*, a coffee-pot. It signifies a lunch room of good standing, capable of seating about 200 guests, where everybody has to help himself. On entering you procure a tray, knife, fork, spoons, and napkin at one counter; whereupon the cooks serve you with whatever dish and beverage you select at another; then a check is handed to you. This is the custom in San Francisco, where such places are in great request. An orchestra performs from a mezzanine during the busy hours.

At Oakland the adjective "encinal" is applied to a line of cars that runs from the jetty along the coast through Alameda. The word is derived from Spanish *encina*, the live oak (*Quercus agrifolia*), an evergreen tree which grows abundantly along the foothills and on the coast in this locality; it is, in fact, the species from which the town of Oakland was named; hence "Encinal Line" means the line that skirts the coast. Another word I noticed during my recent visit to California, which is not yet included in the dictionaries, is "renovatory." This denotes a small shop where garments, both male and female, are repaired and cleaned; there are several in different parts of the town.

GOLDEN POPPY.

New York, November 20.

A COLERIDGE CONCORDANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you give me space in your correspondence columns to announce my undertaking of a concordance to the complete poetical and dramatic works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge?

The concordance will be compiled cooperatively, as have been Professor Cooper's Wordsworth Concordance and Professor Osgood's Spenser Concordance. With the approval of Mr. Ernest Hartley Coleridge, and the consent of the Oxford University Press and of Mr. William Heinemann, who holds the copyrights on some of the pieces, my concordance will be based on the two-volume Oxford Press text of "The Complete Poetical Works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge," edited by Mr. Ernest Hartley Coleridge in 1912.

I shall be grateful for any suggestions or information that may be offered to me.

JOHN EDWIN WELLS.

Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., November 21.

THE FAREWELL SPEECH IN "HAMLET."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In "Polonius and the Zeitgeist," published in the *Nation* for October 30, the writer has no way of accounting for the farewell speech of Polonius to Laertes, except on the "ground that the author had a few gnomic sentences in his head on the subject of success in life, and thought the third scene of the first act of Hamlet as good a place as any." And he calls our attention to the fact that inasmuch as Laertes had already been to France, the situation does not in any way demand such a speech.

I wish simply to say that in view of such a situation, that of a young man's departure, Shakespeare could hardly have avoided this speech. It has been pointed out that there were certain very definite relations between the drama and the fiction of the Elizabethan period. This convention of the "farewell speech" was one of them. By the time that Shakespeare was writing "Hamlet" the convention was too firmly established, and too well recognized, to be disobeyed merely because a particular situation did not happen to make such a speech absolutely imperative.

The convention had its origin in the prodigal son story, a fact which does not in any way controvert a later statement in the article quoted, that there is an element of universality about such a speech as that of Polonius. The prodigal son theme was one of considerable importance in literature at, and before, the time of Shakespeare; particularly this phase of it, which so well suited the didacticism, real and pretended, of the age. The opportunity to give bits of worldly wisdom which the departure of the prodigal son offered was too good to let pass. There was a similar situation which offered as excellent an opportunity, the situation of the death-bed, in which an old man could discourse at length to his sons or daughters upon the philosophy and policies of life. The two situations came to have practical identity so far as the opportunities which they presented were concerned. The advice given and the phraseology used, as can be seen from the works of Gascoigne, Lyly, Greene, Lodge, and others, were stereotype expressions in accordance with a convention.

J. CLARK JORDAN.

The University of Illinois, November 21.

Literature

THE PROGRESSIVE LIFE.

Theodore Roosevelt: An Autobiography. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50 net.

"Naturally," says Mr. Roosevelt in his preface, "there are chapters of my autobiography which cannot now be written." It is the simple truth to add that these unwritten chapters must surpass in interest any of those which he has laid before us. For there is almost no raising of the curtain here, no revelation of that "inside history" which makes memoirs at once so fascinating and so valuable. Nevertheless, the Colonel has no apparent difficulty in prolonging his story to the limits of a sizable volume, made somewhat inconvenient, it must be acknowledged, by the use of heavy calendered paper.

The outstanding feature of the book happens to be that which characterizes the autobiography of another public man, who, no more than Mr. Roosevelt, it is to be feared, would relish any comparison between the two men. Senator La Follette's account of his career is hardly to be called a narrative: it is a discourse, strung upon a chronological thread. Now, Mr. Roosevelt can beat any man at that man's own game; and, accordingly, he outpreaches the Wisconsin Senator in both volubility and vociferation. It is La Follette who scores the worst single instance of sermonizing, for he was allowed by his publishers to conclude his volume with thirty-five pages containing his fatal Philadelphia address. But the Colonel does badly enough by printing as part of one of his chapters a four-thousand-word letter to Charles J. Bonaparte which merely rehearses the points he has just been thundering into his reader's ears. Another similarity of the new book to the older one is its terrible earnestness. Both La Follette and Roosevelt have seen things which struck them as amusing, and which they pass on to others, but one looks in vain for a real sense of humor in either. Most volumes of reminiscences are notable for their recounting of anecdotes, but neither of these gentlemen has time or inclination to stop for such petty matters. "John Hay was one of the most delightful of companions," we are told, "one of the most charming of all men of cultivation and action." What a series of stories this statement would introduce in the ordinary autobiography! But Mr. Roosevelt's is not the ordinary autobiography. A nation is waiting to be saved, and only a torrent of words can avert its impending doom.

What Mr. Roosevelt has done is to write an *apologia*. He takes up his deeds one after another, retells them briefly,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and then immerses them in a flood of explanation and justification. Even this method of treatment would give his book importance if the explanation and justification contained new matter, but they do not. There is the same elaborate balancing between extremes, coupled with the free use of superlatives, with which we have long been familiar. This iron necessity of recognizing two sides to everything, of finding some evil in every good and some good in every evil, leads Mr. Roosevelt to ludicrous lengths now and then, as when he qualifies his abhorrence of conditions in Cuba prior to 1898 by the handsome confession that there is much that he sincerely admires about the Spanish character, and that there are few men for whom he has felt greater respect than for certain gentlemen of Spain whom he has known. Even Colombia is not utterly depraved. Its despoiler is "well aware that the Colombian people have many fine traits." But in the case of Panama, of course, it had to be judged "by the action of its Government." Always Mr. Roosevelt's enemies are divided into the wicked and the foolish. In the final chapters, however, in which he is dealing with his policy in foreign affairs, even this love of antithesis does not enable him to do his opponents justice. His description of the men who wish to go faster than he in substituting peace for war is fantastic. Why should even a man with a "temperament" assert of them that "they rarely try to prevent their fellow-countrymen from insulting or wronging the people of other nations"?

But if Mr. Roosevelt is unfair to his opponents, he makes up for it by unstinted praise of his conduct in Cuba and of his seven and a half years in the Presidency. Just as he and those who think as he does are the only ones who can be said to stand for both peace and righteousness, so he and they are compelled to look back with regret upon the changes that ensued after March 4, 1909. Over "my successor" Mr. Roosevelt shakes his head sadly. Yet the most striking omission in the book is of the struggle with that successor in the summer of 1912. There is hardly a word of the events connected with either Chicago Convention.

One chapter does not fall into the category of all the rest. It is entitled Outdors and Indoors. Free not only from partisanship but from didacticism, relating itself closely to life in the Roosevelt household, it is the stuff of which genuine autobiography is made. Instead of proclaiming and reiterating that love of birds and the out-of-doors as well as of books is essential to any sound patriotism, the Colonel is content to let you see his love for these things, and the large part they may play in the life of the most energetic man.

In all its characteristics, its limitations no less than its merits, the volume is the Colonel's own. As autobiography, it is open to criticism. As Mr. Roosevelt's autobiography, the criticism must be tempered with an acknowledgment of its essential fitness.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Dark Flower. By John Galsworthy. New York: Charles Scribner's sons.

The Garden Without Walls. By Conings-by Dawson. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Mr. Galsworthy has given us an account of the "love-life" of a modern Englishman, to the virtual exclusion of all else about him. Mark Lennan has a right to his temperament by virtue of his profession as an artist. His ambition to be a sculptor is early recorded of him, and we perceive that he presently realizes that ambition. But we know nothing of his art beyond the fact that it distinctly does not lean towards the treatment of sex. And we get no glimpses even of his struggles towards success. The interest of the story is focussed upon the three episodes which mean most in the sexual-emotional experience of the man. Each of them is complete in itself, and the separate parts are entitled, not without precedent, Spring, Summer, and Autumn.

At nineteen Mark Lennan loves and is loved by a woman of thirty-six, the wife of his tutor at Oxford. The husband is a self-centred pedant, and she has never known passionate love till her infatuation for this handsome boy. It is the last appeal of her departing youth for a woman's happiness, and she yields to it desperately. They have come almost to the crisis when a short separation eases the boy's heart of its strain, and reveals to the woman how unnatural and futile is the union she has dreamed of.

The second episode finds Lennan, after six years of study at Rome and Paris, just launched upon his career. Again it is a married woman to whom he is passionately drawn—another victim of formal wedlock, the chattel of a man for whom she has no love. She is of Lennan's own generation, of his own kind; should have been his mate, and at last consents to be, at all cost. She does indeed give herself to him: they are to take up life together on the morrow. But in the hour of their fulfilment vengeance and death snatch her from him, and he is alone once more.

The final episode takes place twenty years later. For fifteen years Lennan has been married, peacefully, to the sweet Victorian maiden who has loved him in youth. He loves her deeply, but his wooing of her has no place in these annals of passion. And at forty-six he wakes to the fact that he still has need of passion, of "l'amour," the spirit of Youth and of Spring. And there comes upon his path, while he is in this mood, a young girl who is the embodiment of that spirit. Circumstance and her own will offer her to his arms; she is for him to take. But history repeats itself: like the partner of his earliest affair, he has his great desire, but "lacks the illness should attend it." His love for his wife triumphs, though tardily, over his passion for one who must, in the end, be his victim.

It is a chronicle which few persons will find agreeable, and many will pronounce morbid. But it has neither mawkishness nor fruitless eroticism.

There is a good deal of clever writing in Mr. Dawson's book. It displays the sensibility, the conscious fancifulness, which mark the work of a considerable group among the younger English story-tellers. Another item at variance with the tradition of John Bull the bluff and forcible: our own young novelists are, if cruder, far more robust. Outside of fiction, also, it is the English writers of the day who are volatile and exuberant, not the American. "The Garden Without Walls" is exhausting. It has a highly excited nervous system. At immense length, and with tearful earnestness, it recounts the feebly erotic experiences of an Englishman of "temperament." He is too good to be bad and too bad to be happy: is forever dallying with the possibility of sexual satisfaction, which he calls sin, but is never man enough to compass it. At the end of all these pages we leave him in worse case than we found him: a person technically sinless, but smirched beyond hope.

The Trail to Yesterday. By Charles Alden Seltzer. New York: Outing Publishing Co.

In romance it is rather unusual to marry off the hero and the heroine at the beginning of the story. There is something to be said for this plan; at least it gets the inevitable promptly out of the way. It is still more unusual for the hero to win the heroine's hand by threatening to shoot the parson on the spot unless she accepts him; but this, too, has the advantages of rousing curiosity and of providing a pretty problem for the novelist. It also gives the hero an interesting handicap; it is rather hard to win the affection of a young lady after you have married her at first sight and at the pistol's point. These elements of novelty the jaded reader will find in "The Trail to Yesterday," but he will find no others. Most of the usual ingredients of Western stories are here—Eastern heroine, unscrupulous Eastern capitalist, Western bad man, straight-shooting Western hero (genus "Virginian"). Mix these with the novel situation just described, and flavor to taste with cattle-stealing, shooting, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rescues, and you have the story, presented in sprightly enough style.

T. Tembarom. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. New York: The Century Co.

Once upon a time there was a small boy who was very poor and had little to eat after his mother died. He was also a wise little fellow, and so he accepted two dimes from a kind neighbor and bought newspapers to sell. His polite manners brought him many customers and friends, and soon he became office-boy in a newspaper office. He worked very hard, and was permitted to run the society page on the *Sunday Earth.*

One day a lawyer came to see Tem and informed him that a relative had left him an estate in Lancashire, of which he was to take immediate possession. It seemed as nice as a "vaudeville show" to T. T., and he accepted. Only he did not forget his old friends. He provided for some in New York, invited others to visit him in England, proposed to a little girl at the same boarding-house, and when she refused him on account of his new wealth, launched her father into business, and sailed away to conquer the old world.

Obviously, not a problem novel. The story is not concerned with eugenics or family skeletons. Neither does it preach moral doctrine, save perhaps the good old gospel that the good and kind live happily ever after. The book is rather a modern fairy-tale in "American slang," of which we must admit the writer makes excessive and not always dexterous use. Mrs. Burnett has drawn a minute picture of story-book life as it might exist in a twentieth-century New York boarding-house seen through magic glasses. T. Tembarom is a not distant relative to Little Lord Fauntleroy. The story is similar, and there are similar studies of character—the staid English attorney, the conservative lord; Mr. Hobbs, the grocer, is supplanted by Mrs. Bouse, the landlady. T. T. is himself a genial successor to the little lord.

Ring for Nancy. By Ford Madox Hueffer. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

This is such pure farce, and depends for its humor on situations so frankly extravagant, that it might well have had a plot of less complexity. Skimming the seas of summer persiflage, it is nevertheless constructed on a three-decker frame. The essential idea is one that has been sadly overused in the last few years: an eligible bachelor trying hard to escape the plots and lures of three designing women, only to rush, in the last chapter, into the arms of a fourth. But the three plotters and marplots each represent some form of worldly vanity to be satirized; the ultimate heroine appears disguised as a maid, though she is really a lady during most of the story; there are two families, but slightly connected with the main action, whose fortunes we must follow, and the hero has a positive genius for mishaps that—though each has its own Pickwickian humor—only hamper our interest as we try to follow the main thread.

In the end, with the bachelor more and more fascinated by the maid, the romantic interest overpowers even the humor, and the reader takes the book seriously enough to rejoice in the happy marriage which caps the action.

Two Little Parisians. By Pierre Mille. New York: John Lane Co.

In his admirable studies of the soul of a child, the gifted French journalist and philosopher resorts to little of that sophisticated innocence which passes so frequently for understanding in our Anglo-Saxon literature of infancy. M. Mille's hero is not the victim of condescension. On the contrary, his elderly friend and biographer concedes to little Caillou an outlook upon life which deserves restatement in grown-up terms and under forms of grown-up logic. After all, the zoölogist who describes a rare specimen of beetle does not attempt to imitate the language of the Coleoptera. Certainly in the case of M. Mille and Caillou the serious employment of scientific observation has not interfered with the delineation of exquisite little pictures of the child's mind.

TEXTUAL CRITICISM OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

The Washington Manuscript of the Four Gospels. By Henry A. Sanders. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

The Text and Canon of the New Testament. By Alexander Souter. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents net.

Attention should be called at the outset to the completion of Von Soden's "Die Schriften des Neuen Testaments" with the publication of the second and final part containing the text with apparatus. In the first part of this important work, which appeared at intervals between 1902 and 1910 and which is devoted to an elaborate introduction justifying and explaining the text and the selected apparatus of the second part, the author has had at his control more manuscripts, especially minuscules, than any previous editor of the text of the New Testament; has invented a new and ingenious notation for the codices, abolishing the distinction between uncials and cursives, and has worked out a theory of textual criticism which differs from that of Westcott and Hort, particularly in reference to what is commonly called the "Western text." This theory, which has affected the textual opinions of Professor Sanders, maintains that in the fourth century there were in existence three recensions of the text of the New Testament, one made by Lucian at Antioch (*K*), another by Hesychius in Egypt, of which Jerome speaks (*H*), and a third made by Origen and published by Pamphilus and Eusebius in Palestine (*I*). The ancestor of these recensions, it is argued, is the oldest attainable form of the text of the New Testament, the *I-H-K* text, and was known to all the writers of the third and second centuries. The divergences between this text and the quotations in early fathers are explained away by the assumption that Tatian's Diatessaron was widely used, and that it corrupted all extant texts. The place here assigned to the operation of the text of Tatian manifestly leaves no standing-ground alongside for the "Western text" which plays a leading part in the theory of Westcott and Hort.

In the apparatus of the second part the witnesses are arranged according to recensions and families (except in the case of *H*), so that one gets at a glance, if one has mastered the notation, the history of the reading as the editor understands it. In a second section of the apparatus are recorded in black type readings worthy of being regarded as original, what Westcott and Hort call "alternative readings"; while in a third distinct section information is given on less important textual matters. It will be seen from this statement of Von Soden's theory, an admirable account of which is furnished by Professor Souter, that the recension of Lucian corresponds to the Syrian text of Westcott and Hort, the Hesychian to their Neutral and Alexandrian (between which Von Soden does not distinguish); but the Palestinian recension has only points of contact with their "Western text."

Turning now directly to Professor Sanders's volume, we may state that it is not simply a collation, but also a study of the text of a manuscript of the gospels, purchased by Mr. Charles L. Freer, of Detroit, in Gizeh in 1906, and eventually to be transferred to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. The collation, it may be said, is at once clear, complete, and accurate; it may be verified now by reference to the facsimile of the MS. which Professor Sanders has just published in a separate volume. Of the many readings peculiar to W (the notation of Gregory accepted by Sanders; it is α 0 4 in Von Soden) it is tempting to quote the one in Mark iii, 21, where, after the statement that the family of Jesus (his people) went out to lay hold on him, all MSS. but W add: "For they said, he is beside himself." This MS., however, removes the implication that Jesus was thought to be out of his mind, not by omitting the passage quoted, as Matthew and Luke do, but by reading: "For they said they were attached to him."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The most noteworthy reading, however, which was known to Jerome but which has not been found as yet in any Greek MS. except W, is the utterance ascribed to Jesus in one of the spurious endings of Mark (xvi, 9-20), namely, the words inserted between verses 14 and 15. As the passage is probably familiar to recent readers of the daily press, it is unnecessary to quote it. Those who are interested will find an exhaustive study of the saying in Gregory's "Das Freer-Logion," published five years ago.

According to Dr. Sanders, the available evidence points in the main to the fourth century as the date of W, the date, it will be remembered, of the celebrated Vaticanus and Sinaiticus. One quire, however, the first quire of John (I, i—v, 11) is in a different hand and on a different kind of parchment. This quire, the editor thinks, is slightly older than the rest of W; other experts have already taken issue with him in this opinion. The order of the gospels is, as in Codex Bezæ, Matthew, John, Luke, and Mark. Apart from John xiv, 25—xvi, 7, and Mark xv, 13-38, the text is complete and in excellent condition, as the specimen pages given in this volume suggest.

Instead of contenting himself with a collation of the text and palæographical observations, the editor discusses at length the problem of the text. In this study, he assumes, apparently, Von Soden's theory of recensions by Hesychius and Lucian; but in place of the German scholar's Palestinian recension, he postulates with Hoskier the theory of early polyglots, and uses the expression "version tradition" to designate the type of text found in the bilinguals, versions, and Greek MSS. allied to the versions. Bearing in mind this definition and Von Soden's theory, the reader may be interested in a concise summary of Professor Sanders's conclusions about the types of text represented in W: (1.) The text of Matthew, which, apart from traces of Hesychian influence, is the same throughout, is the oldest example of that family of the recension of Lucian which Von Soden denominates *K'*. (2.) The text of Mark is erratic, like that of Codex Bezæ. Up to v, 30 it is closely related to the Old Latin *e*, though Coptic and Syriac influences are felt. From v, 31 on, the text is akin to the Old Latin, but not to *e;* furthermore, in this part there is no perceptible evidence of the influence of the recensions of Hesychius or Lucian. (3.) The text of Luke is Hesychian up to viii, 12; from there on it is Lucian, with traces of "version tradition." (4.) The foreign quire of John (I, i—v, 11) presents a decidedly mixed type of text, while the rest of John is preëminently Hesychian. Passing over the elaborate theory, difficult to summarize fairly, by which Professor Sanders would account for the character of the text of the archetype of W, we may close the notice by congratulating him upon his great achievement as the editor of what is probably one of the three oldest Greek manuscripts of the gospels.

Professor Souter's little volume on the "Text and Canon of the New Testament" is one of the best books in the admirable series entitled "Studies in Theology." The treatment of the text, which is at once trustworthy, readable, and informed, gives the work a place instantly alongside of the excellent manuals of Lake and Kenyon. The description of the formation of the canon, briefer in compass, is supplemented by the addition of thirty or more pages of original sources bearing on the history of the canon. The Greek sources are furnished with an English translation; many readers would have welcomed an expert translation of the Latin sources also. One cannot escape the impression that the author, who is an eminent textual authority, is hampered by the endeavor to do justice in one small volume to both canon and text. The editor of the series should have given a separate volume to each subject. The failure to discuss Hoskier's original theory of polyglots, which, as we have seen, has affected Dr. Sanders's understanding of the Washington manuscript, is undoubtedly due to considerations of space. On the other hand, the reason why Dr. Souter contents himself with a bare mention of W is to be accounted for by the fact that the English edition of his work appeared before Dr. Sanders's volume.

Swinburne: An Estimate. By John Drinkwater. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50 net.

A passionate, interesting, irritating treatment of Swinburne, involved with a fiery exposition of Mr. Drinkwater's own conception of poetry and the nature of the poetic mind, the central dogma of his æsthetic creed being that "truth, in art, is merely conviction." We shall not quarrel here with Mr. Drinkwater's romantic defence of romantic poetry. Neither shall we linger over the balance sheet on which he sums up Swinburne's defects and qualities. As compared with his recent hotly panegyrical work on William Morris, this estimate is well balanced, is within its limits critical. He concedes, on the one hand: that Swinburne is unique among the great poets of the world in the inflexibility of his manner and style; that he is sometimes intoxicated with the mere "life of words"; that he produces notably few memorable lines; that he wrote a good deal that cannot be justified except as technical exercise; that he overworks the anapæst; that his longer lyrics lack evolution; that he is deficient in the narrative sense; that he does not understand dramatic form and technique; that as a critic he gives way to the passion of the moment. On the other hand, he contends: that Swinburne is a wonderful master of metrics; that he has as much thought as a poet needs, and treats in his twenty volumes a vast range of subjects; that he has a magnificent abundance and intensity of passion; that his prevailing mood and attitude are consistently and bravely "eager"; that, though there is much in him that belongs to imperfection, even to failure, there is more "that places him in the company of poets whose names are among the holy things of the earth."

To most of this—praise as well as detraction—the reviewer is ready to say, "Agreed." But so far as the defects recited above are concerned, who does not agree? And who does not agree, also, that Swinburne was one of the great masters of word-craft and musical sound? The present task of criticism in his case is to establish, if it be possible, his contested merits; more specifically to show that he does possess that intellectual substance and broadly representative character which are rather generally denied him, but without which he cannot maintain his place among the great poets of the age. We have enough, for the time being, of ardent æsthetic criticism in Mr. Drinkwater's manner. What we need now, what Swinburne needs now, is a critic who, undaunted by his vast verbal and emotional incontinence, will patiently study the evolution of his ideas, with steady reference to the contemporary movement of ideas and events on the Continent as well as in England. In such a study the decadent passional note of the too well known "Poems and Ballads" would sink to a subordinate place, and high light would fall upon his flaming patriotism, his republicanism, the cosmopolitanism of his political sympathies, his angry anti-clericalism, his eloquent religious "positivism," his pantheistic conceptions of man and nature. Properly placed in his age and related to the forces which he celebrated, he would not appear as a great thinker; but he would emerge, in the opinion of the reviewer, with unique claims as the greatest poetical representative in England of the world movement known as romantic humanitarianism.

Now for the performance of this service to Swinburne, Mr. Drinkwater's æsthetic creed and his critical method totally disqualify him. Holding that "poetry is poetry" and the evolution of a talent is pseudo-scientific psychology, he declares that "whether or no a poet's art shows a steady growth in power from book to book is a question of but little importance"—which he ignores. Holding, furthermore, that "truth, in art, is merely conviction," he is concerned solely with the intensity of that conviction and the forms it takes. In strict consistency he has no occasion to inquire

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whether the poet is sane or mad, drunk or sober, physically normal or degenerate. He has no occasion to compare Swinburne's "truth" with the "truth" of his contemporaries, at home or abroad, or to number the multitudes for whom he was spokesman. The temporary or permanent representativeness, the conformity or non-conformity of his sense of truth with the general sense of Englishmen or human traditions, does not properly enter as a question under Mr. Drinkwater's æsthetic creed. The only legitimate question for him is, "Does Swinburne's art veraciously represent Swinburne?"

Mr. Drinkwater holds to this egoistic doctrine with sufficient firmness to warrant him in disregarding Swinburne's intimate and unexplored relations with Continental poetry; holds to it with just sufficient tenacity to explain his indifference to chronology and to contemporary history, and his failure to claim for Swinburne the title which we have already suggested for him, the greatest poetical representative in English of the world movement called romantic humanitarianism. And yet Mr. Drinkwater has, after all, a lurking feeling somewhere in the dark glowing depths of his critical conscience that a great English poet must be a good Englishman. And so with a noble—one is tempted to say, with a jolly—inconsistency he harps again and again on the somewhat esoteric idea that if the plain man could be duly purified and magnified, he would feel more like Swinburne than like any other English poet. For, says Mr. Drinkwater, "the material that Swinburne took was that element in English poetry that through five centuries had corresponded with the general characteristics of the English tongue and metaphysic. And so his achievement became in a curious degree representative of the English people. We have greater poets; we have none of whom it can be said with such finality that we alone could have produced him." This is interesting and patriotic, but partly unintelligible and wholly unconvincing.

The Truth About Woman. By C. Gasquoine Hartley (Mrs. Walter M. Gallichan). New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50 net.

Mrs. Gallichan differs from most writers in this field in showing no disposition to harass the brute male. Men may differ with her—in self-defence they must—but they will find her genial, reasonable, and possessed of a large outlook upon life. In her view men are not less moral than women, though less religious; and they are not grosser in matters of sex, but only more downright—a rare admission for which men should be grateful. Yet she supports the superstition that men are lacking in parental affection. Women, again, are not physically weaker than men, nor by nature less endowed with initiative. Nor are they more unselfish. "No one can have failed to note the immense egoism of the modern woman," who, through "an over-consciousness of rights," is in danger of becoming "intoxicated with herself." Yet in art, though woman has accomplished little, she is the only sex fitted to succeed—this conclusion rests upon the fallacy of "superior intuition."

And, after all, women are superior. By a copious use of the material of biology and anthropology, mostly at second hand, it is shown that life is "essentially female" and that the male is (in the words of the late Lester F. Ward) "an afterthought of Nature," created merely for purposes of fertilization by an asexual female (monstrum horrendum!); and, further, that the earliest state of society was matriarchal—or does this mean only that, for obvious reasons, blood-relationship was reckoned along the female line? Mrs. Gallichan is too candid not to reveal the weakness of this favorite feministic argument. But what does it all matter? Does "fertilization" mean that there is no inheritance of paternal traits? And because female superiority prevails up to the time of the amphibians, are we to become amphibious—or pre-amphibious? Or because the two husbands of the hermaphrodite cirripede reposed in the pockets of their wife, does she expect us to do the same?

All this goes for nothing in the "Modern Section," where Mrs. Gallichan speaks for herself. She has no love for the asexual female. On the contrary, she believes that the true happiness of women is to be found on the side of home and children; and that, even in public life (for she is a suffragist), there is an essentially feminine task to be done which is worthy of the highest intelligence. She deplores the entrance of women into business, though she asserts, quite justly, that present social conditions make it unavoidable. And she especially deplores all competition with men, all strife and jealousy of the sexes. Even in industry women should at least consider what men prefer to have them do. Somewhere among the possibilities there must be a peculiarly feminine work which will not only vindicate the rights of feminine intelligence, but bring women into cordial and generous coöperation with men. In matters of detail it must be said that Mrs. Gallichan's ideas are more or less vague. Her chief contribution, beyond many pregnant observations, is a generous and clear-headed sobriety. Her advice to women is to "come out and be common women among common men."

If this idea were generally accepted, there might perhaps be more doing and less of the feministic assertion of "what women can do." If a woman has done something very good, what but an invidious implication is contained in the statement that it is done by a woman? Mrs. Gallichan herself is disposed to make much of the demand that woman must be "free." Yet it is proper to ask in what sense woman is not free. Can it be meant that a novel, a picture, a poem, is judged less admirable when the author is a woman? Or that, in the case of a surgical operation, men would deliberately prefer to risk their lives at the hands of a demonstrably inferior male? The truth is rather that, in all fields, an excellent work by a woman tends to receive somewhat more than its just share of praise. It is a common charge of feminists that men are jealous of an intellectual woman. Yet most men would testify to the peculiar delight afforded by conversation, or cooperation, with a woman of fine intelligence. Under present conditions, however, the so-called "intellectual" woman is apt to be a person deficient in human sympathies, one who prefers a professional occupation to the enjoyment of family life. Now men have an equal aversion for the "intellectual" man, but we remember that most of the men engaged in intellectual occupations are husbands and fathers; as a matter of fact, your college professor is a highly domesticated animal. The truth must be faced that the combination of domesticity with an intellectual career, which is rendered easy and normal for the man, is for the woman extremely difficult. In this sense woman is clearly not "free," and the prevailing uneasiness shows that freedom has become a problem. But the conditions of her bondage have been neither created nor maintained by men. The real criminal is Nature, who has ordained that only women can be the mothers of children. A steady grasp of this fact would do much to divest the subject of its unpleasantness and might assist both men and women in devising some solution of the problem. Meanwhile, it is well to ask, with Mrs. Gallichan, whether success in the occupations of men is a necessary test of feminine intelligence and dignity.

The Married Life of Queen Victoria. By Clare Jerrold. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.75 net.

One need not be even middle-aged to remember the time when the name of Queen Victoria was a word to awake reverence, not only in England, but all over the English-speaking world. The demonstrations of the jubilee-year were not perfunctory or local. They reflected a real sense on the part of Christendom that the Victorian reign had made, in countless ways, for progress and civilization, and a general advancement in well-being to be strongly if vaguely apprehended by any intelligent subject or

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

citizen. How far the Victorian Queen was to be held responsible for what had happened during those fifty years was a question which few good subjects or citizens thought of urging. The beginning and end of the matter was that for half a century this little woman had been "The Queen, God bless her"—a living symbol of England's greatness.

Since the death of Victoria, most books about her have been written gently and with caution, lest the kindly tradition of her be disturbed. Her son's popularity as King no doubt tended to deepen the kindliness of that tradition. Certain official or semi-official publications, such as the recent excerpts from her diaries, have taken care to present her to posterity in the most amiable light. This is all very well, but the obituary spirit has its limitations. Even funeral baked meats cease to be palatable after a time. The truth is, few intelligent persons, in England or elsewhere, would, if put to it, allege that the worthy woman who gave her name to an era was in her own right a great Queen. She wished to be that, she believed in her sacred authority and in her ability to exercise it. For a time, under the influence of Prince Albert, the throne seemed to be making some progress towards the absolutism which both were ready to assume if they could. But meddling with dispatches and scolding ministers were illusory means to the desired end; and after the death of the Prince Consort, that little boom in royal prerogative, such as it was, collapsed forever. The two ambitions which Queen and Empress never outgrew were that her husband should be remembered as a great man, and that their married life should stand as the supreme exemplar of a pure and happy union.

Neither ambition has been quite attained. The present volume undertakes, in not too delicate a spirit, to explain why. Prince Albert is shown as a well-meaning, hard-working young man, who had been placed in a most difficult situation, and did as well with it as he could, under all the conditions. He had been brought up as a potential husband of the young English Queen, but his master, Stockmar, had not thought it worth while to make an Englishman of him. Before his marriage he knew little of English politics, or, what was worse, of English society. True-born Britons distrusted him as a foreigner—one of the "marrying Hapsburgs," and his stiff manner and German accent were at once held up to ridicule by the caricaturists and broadside-writers of merry England. Our author gives a very full account of the attentions of these gentry. Their freedom is amazing. They hurl gross insults at their young Queen and her Albert, they howl, they hiss, they leer. And it is plain that they express the emotions of the people. England came in time to recognize the faithfulness and usefulness of the Prince—to the Queen; but never ceased to regard him as an interloper and a nuisance to herself. His stiffness, his secretiveness, his lack of humor—above all, perhaps, a certain acquisitiveness and "closeness" in money matters—kept him from the hearts of his wife's subjects. Of her own heart there was no doubt; yet (here again our author somewhat too obviously exults) their marriage was not the unruffled communion of two perfect natures which the Queen loved to make it out. The young pair hardly knew each other at the time of their wedding. The Queen was arbitrary, the Prince was, fortunately, a man. The fact that such rank as he might have hoped for had not been given to him perhaps put him on his mettle. At all events, there were quarrels. Victoria threw tea in Albert's august face; Albert locked Victoria out: in the end, and in a creditably short time, he established the fact that even a mistress and queen should have a lord and master. The point once made, there was little trouble to follow. It was the Queen's nature to depend on some man. Her dependence on Melbourne had been attended with some tinge of emotion. Her allegiance to Albert was destined to become an allegiance of mind and will as well as of heart. If he was not King of England before he died, he had at least made himself Queen. This writer's sense of the composite character of England's sovereign during those later years is facetiously indicated by his habitual use of compounds like "Victoria-Albert," and "the Queen-Prince." Taking them purely as a married pair, he thinks better of the husband than of the wife. He believes that Victoria's pride in Albert was a pride of possession; that her love (and frequent jealousy) were selfish; that she always thought of herself first, and of her husband as relating to her. The book, in short, though it throws some light on the private characters and relations of the royal pair, is malicious and ungenerous in tone. It represents a crude reaction against Victoria-worship.

John of Gaunt's Register. Edited for the Royal Historical Society by Sidney Armitage-Smith. Two volumes. Camden Third Series., XX, XXI. London: Office of the Society.

Few people interested in the formation of an English Cabinet have any knowledge of the history and functions of the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. It may be recalled that the office, like some other political offices in England to-day, is a sinecure, and is usually given to a Minister whose assistance is necessary to a Government; and it may likewise be recalled that John Bright once described the Chancellor as the maid of all work of the Cabinet, and that the office was held from 1892 to 1894 by the retiring British Ambassador, James Bryce. But why he should bear the exalted name of the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and who is the "Duke of Lancaster," and where are the lands of the "Duchy," probably few have been zealous enough to inquire. Behind the phrases, which are largely mere survivals, lies a long history, dating back to the fourteenth century, when there was a real Chancellor, a real duke, and a real duchy that played important and living parts in the affairs of the time. But the reality is gone to-day; the chancellor of a vast feudal estate has become a useful party ally, a member of the Cabinet, but not of sufficient prominence to undertake the duties of an important department; the "duke" has been merged in the king; and the lands of the duchy, scattered over several counties of England and managed by subordinate officials, are now crown lands, the revenues of which accrue, not to the Exchequer, but to the sovereign as part of his private income.

The Register of John of Gaunt, edited by Mr. Armitage-Smith, is the roll of grants, charters, and leases of the ancient possessions of the Dukes of Lancaster, as they existed in the reign of Edward III. These possessions at that time embraced territories in nearly every part of England and Wales, and over them the dukes enjoyed extensive rights comparable only with those which the King himself possessed. Many of the rights the King himself had granted, and thus the Duchy of Lancaster was one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of the feudal immunities in England in the Middle Ages. Though at the time when this register was drawn up, 1371-1375, the duchy as such had not come into being, and though for two centuries, until after the dissolution of the monasteries, additions continued to be made, nevertheless, the lands in the hands of John of Gaunt were already under a management and control that was as complete and unified as was that of the duchy proper under Henry IV. To all intents and purposes the duchy was a miniature kingdom, except that its lands were widely scattered, and its administration was so elaborate and complicated as to require almost as many officials and as much machinery as did the administration of the kingdom itself. How this vast estate was managed and how the many different parts were welded together into a unified whole this register tells us in great detail, and the information thus furnished Mr. Armitage-Smith has epitomized in admirable fashion in his preface. The duke had his council, with chancellor, steward,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

chamberlain, controller, and receiver, and below them were numerous officers varying in dignity, rank, and function. These men were concerned with finance, law, hunting, homage, and the household; and stewards, receivers, feodars, and their subordinates were divided into groups, each with its given territory. For the student of feudalism the most important documents in the volumes are those that disclose the relations of lord and tenant and the obligations for war service.

The material here printed forms but a small part of the large collection of private muniments belonging to the Duchy of Lancaster that were presented to the nation by Queen Victoria in 1868.

The Story of Harvard. By Arthur Stanwood Pier. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2 net.

The unique distinction of Harvard University lies in its great traditions. It is possible for other universities to equal or, indeed, surpass it in resources, number of students, renown of teachers, and general prestige before the world, but there are three hundred years through which her history runs like a red thread of honor, from the first obscure founding of Anglo-Saxon America to the present moment. This is a possession which cannot be taken away. The Harvard traditions have a value inestimable, and it is of high importance that the story should be known and appreciated.

A well-meant effort towards this end, like the book of Mr. Pier, deserves a welcome. The book is small, sketching in two hundred and fifty pages the record of the institution, with pleasant descriptions, at the outset and close, of life at the University to-day. Mr. Pier summarizes well the accounts of the more formal historians, Josiah Quincy and Benjamin Peirce, and draws abundantly from the letters and diaries of Harvard men of every period. His style is dignified, yet easy, and he shows good judgment in selecting for mention characters and events that deserve to be made salient. Little fault can be found with his presentment, except that it is incomplete. The book, indeed, seems meagre, when one thinks of what it might have told. For instance, as to Harvard's modern period, no time is better worth an emphasis than that of the Civil War, and Mr. Pier properly accords it extended mention. He has nothing to say, however, of the Confederates and their part, but there were noteworthy men among these. W. H. F. Lee, a distinguished cavalry leader, with many of the traits of his great father, was for a time a member of the class of 1858. About the same time the president of the Hasty Pudding Club was McKim, who laid down his life for the South; and the class-orator, in 1855, was James B. Clark, who served devotedly throughout in the Twenty-first Mississippi. They were good men, if misguided, and merit at least a word of recognition. As regards the Federal soldiers, to whom our author confines himself, he ought to have gone beyond the "Harvard Memorial Biographies," apparently his only source. Francis C. Barlow, for instance, the most brilliant of the Harvard soldiers, the only one, we believe, who on commemoration day had attained the full rank of major-general, won by exposures, wounds, and achievements almost unexampled even in that time, is quite ignored.

As to the earlier period, it is a sad oversight to forget entirely Henry Vane, whose connection with the college, though, indeed, most transient, was yet very momentous. As Governor of Massachusetts Bay in 1636, he presided over the meeting which founded the college, and it was his voice that declared the vote valid, the creative word which gave the institution being. He sat that day in his chair of state, a youth of twenty-four, his great career all before him, with the long hair which had given offence to the soberer Puritans, attired in courtly fashion, with the mien which Clarendon afterwards portrayed as "unbeautiful," though making "men think there was somewhat in him of extraordinary." Mindful of the grim pomp he had seen in the camps and courts of Europe, he had at his back a row of stalwart halberdiers, armed *cap à pie*—an incident in the Harvard story most picturesque, and deeply memorable. Here, certainly, Mr. Pier did not use his opportunity.

Every good story has a prologue, and the story of Harvard has one which by no means should be left out. In Stratford-on-Avon stands the "Old House in the High Street," identified by the most eminent of our antiquaries, the late H. F. G. Waters, by certain documentary evidence, as the early home of Katharine Rogers, mother of John Harvard, from whom proceeded the little inheritance that first kindled in the Western Hemisphere the torch of a liberal culture. For this we have distinct contemporaneous chapter and verse. At circumstantial evidence we look askance, but without pressing the matter unduly this may be said—that the families of Rogers and Shakespeare lived in close neighborhood and intimacy at Stratford during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I; that the poet knew Katharine Rogers well, as, on the other hand, he knew well Robert Harvard, at length her husband, in his shop at Southwark, in London, hard by the Globe Theatre. So far the conjunction would seem to be inevitable. Then looms up a possibility amounting perhaps to a likelihood, that no other than Shakespeare was the intermediary who brought together the Londoner and the fair, well-dowered maid in the remote Midlands, that he was a familiar guest in the home in Southwark which he had helped to establish, and that he, the genial family friend, held on his knee the little John Harvard, the first-born in the household. Could this touch of their foster-father with the most illustrious name in literature be fairly established (and who can say after the feats of Mr. Waters what scraps may yet be found in the dust-heaps?) Harvard men would indeed have a tradition to prize.

Mr. Pier's estimates of characters and events we think in general correct. We omit nothing which he has included, but an adequate portrayal of the noble story of Harvard should have in it much that is here left out.

Notes

New books of the Cambridge University Press (Putnam) include: "The Puritans in Power, a Study in the History of the English Church from 1640 to 1660," by G. B. Tatham; "Lectures on Dryden," by A. W. Verrall, and lectures "On the Art of Writing," by Sir A. Quiller-Couch.

Charles Welsh's "Studies in the History of Children's Literature" will be brought out early next year by the World Book Co., of Yonkers, N. Y.

"Whigs and Whiggism," a collection of Disraeli's political writings, edited by William Hutcheon, will be brought out by Murray, of London, uniform with Mr. Monypenny's biography.

Bibliotheca Sacra Company, of Oberlin, O., announces the publication in January of "English Literary Miscellany," by Prof. Theodore W. Hunt, of Princeton. The volume contains thirteen essays which have appeared in *Bibliotheca Sacra*, covering the entire range of English literature.

The first session of the nineteenth International Congress of Americanists will be held at Washington, D. C., from Monday, October 5, to Saturday, October 10, 1914. Titles of papers to be presented at the meetings of the Congress should be sent as soon as possible to the secretary, Ales. Hrdlicka, United States National Museum, Washington. It is also essential that a synopsis of each paper be placed in the hands of the secretary before July 30 of next summer.

"A Year with a Whaler" (Outing Publishing Company), by Walter Noble Burns, is still another example of the growing habit of sowing in the forbidding soil of hard labor and uncongenial surroundings on the chance of reaping a golden harvest later, at the hands of the booksellers. Mr. Burns has no unusual gift as a writer, but manages to keep a strong current of life throughout the 250 comfortably large-typed pages of his story. The scenes of the author's adventures were mostly in the whaling regions of Alaskan and Siberian waters.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Hunting the Elephant in Africa" (Macmillan), by Capt. C. H. Stigand, differs from the book of James Sutherland, noticed in these columns some months ago, in that Capt. Stigand is not primarily a professional elephant hunter, with an average of nearly one bull elephant per week to his score for a decade past, but an army officer, explorer, and field naturalist, who hunts elephants or other big game occasionally, as the spirit and opportunity suggest. The elephant hardly more than justifies his place of honor in the title, since above half the chapters deal either with other forms of hunting or with the natives, the natural features of the country, and various other topics naturally suggested to a writer of Capt. Stigand's keen powers of observation. The closing chapter is a spirited attack upon the theory of protective coloration in insects. Col. Roosevelt contributes a short introduction, giving a scarcely needed assurance of the author's competence in the field covered by his book, and lamenting that he is too diffident in telling of his own achievements.

It is difficult to understand how Violette M. Montagu could have written so dull a book on a subject that appeals so strongly to the imagination as does that gentle Irish priest who mounted the scaffold with Louis XVI ("The Abbé Edgeworth and His Friends," Brentano's). The narrative halts and rambles pitifully forward and backward through time and place. Yet the author doubtless believed that history should be interesting, for her brief bibliography of historical authorities consulted includes Hugo's "Quatre-vingt-treize," Dumas's "La Route de Varennes," and Balzac's "Les Chouans." The publishers have been at pains to make a thoroughly mediocre volume outwardly attractive.

The conviction that the eighteenth century in France was the century of the adventurers will be strengthened in any one who reads the new volume on "D'Eon de Beaumont: His Life and Times" (Badger). The authors, MM. Homberg and Jousselin, make plain that in this series of adventurers, D'Eon was the pure type to which his other eighteenth-century colleagues, Cagliostro, Napoleon, Mesmer, and the Illuminati generally, were but imperfect approximations. He loved mystification and adventure for their own sakes; and if, after having been a captain of dragoons and a minister plenipotentiary to England, he assumed and kept for forty years the title and garb of Mlle. D'Eon, we suspect that it was the result of nothing deeper than his incurable hanker for the sensational. The authors are inclined to exaggerate the part which the Chevalier played in the secret diplomacy of Louis XV and to explain too much on this score. Considering D'Eon's cleverness, it proves nothing that in his feminine rôle he should have imposed upon Beaumarchais, whom he tartly described as "one of those by whom one must be hated to retain one's self-respect." And if he succeeded in deceiving Beaumarchais, it was natural that Louis XVI and Vergennes, for whom Beaumarchais was negotiating, should likewise have been deceived. The author of the "Mariage de Figaro," who incidentally had himself won his spurs as an adventurer, has discussed his dealings with the Chevalier at considerable length in his "Memoires." Unfortunately, however, it is as difficult to believe Beaumarchais as it is to understand D'Eon. The present authors tell us that they have based their work on documents in the Archives of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs and on a collection of D'Eon's papers recently discovered. If this is so, the newly discovered papers told us nothing not previously known. The method followed is that of easy narration rather than that of rigorous history. This is as it should be, for in spite of the long and serious attempts to assign to one or the other sex this adventurer who was a credit to neither, D'Eon does not belong to history, but only to history's *chronique scandaleuse*. The acceptable translation, by Alfred Rieu, makes it an entertaining story of an amazing life.

Louis XIV made himself the exclusive centre of radiance at Versailles and succeeded so successfully in drawing all eyes towards his own person that people have paid relatively little attention to his brother. In order to focus some light on the latter, Mr. Hugh Stokes has put together in an entertaining but uncritical volume entitled "A Prince of Pleasure, Philip of France and his Court, 1640-1701" (Brentano's), a mass of references to Philip which he finds in the seventeenth century memoirs and gossipy letters. Philip of Orleans was the father of the Philip who ruled as Regent in 1715, and the direct ancestor of Louis Philippe, who played the part of King of the French after 1830. His family offers interesting material for the student of eugenics. With the same parentage as Louis XIV, Philip lacked altogether most of his brother's notable characteristics; he had no dignity, no control of himself, no manners, no aptitude for politics; only in the looseness of his morals did he much resemble his royal brother. All in all, he was a contemptible prince and a foolish husband. By his first marriage, however, to Henrietta Anne of England, he became of some political importance; for Henrietta was the able sister of the restored Charles II. She was sent by Louis XIV in 1670 to arrange with the English King the shameful secret treaty of Dover and was often entrusted by Louis with secrets of state which were withheld from her shallow and suspicious husband. This was not conducive to domestic harmony in the Orleans household. Any possibility of such harmony was banished by the fact that Philip became absurdly obsessed by the Chevalier de Lorraine and lavished upon him the affection and money which he owed to his own wife. In fact, when Henrietta suddenly died in 1670, it was commonly believed that she had been poisoned by her husband and his favorite. After her death Philip married the clever Palatine princess known in literature as "Liselotte," but his life with her was no happier than with Henrietta. Besides being entertaining, Mr. Stokes shows how the personal motives and private hates in this Orleans family were allowed to influence, to a small extent, the trend of international relations in the reign of Louis XIV.

"Lyrics and Poems from Ibsen" (Dutton), collected and arranged by Mrs. F. E. Garrett, with an introduction by Philip H. Wicksteed, is a collection of certain poetical translations made by the late Edmund Garrett, many of which appeared from time to time in the *Westminster Gazette*. The volume contains a complete version of "Brand," a rendering of Aase's death scene from "Peer Gynt," translations of twenty-eight of the "Digte" and of five songs from the dramas. In almost every case the metre of the original has been reproduced in English, and the work is most of it excellent. Garrett seems always to have been a careful literary workman, usually to have caught admirably the spirit of the Norse poems, and often to have become a true poet himself. Although his version of "Brand" was written very rapidly, it is in the main highly successful. In the lyrical passages of work thus hastily done he is not at his best. The exquisite "Agnes, min dejlige sommerfugl" has eluded him, as it has baffled every previous attempt at translation. The scene from "Peer Gynt," the beginning of a projected translation of the entire poem, is so good that the completed version would probably have been by far the best one in the language. It is the main body of lyrics, however, that will command the readiest interest. Garrett's versions of these poems ought to extend the knowledge and appreciation of this least-known aspect of Ibsen's genius. One feels more and more the truth of Professor Brandes's remark, quoted by Mr. Wicksteed, that at some point in the battle of life Ibsen had a lyrical Pegasus shot from under him. In one of his verses the poet suggests that he deliberately neglected his lyric gift to fight the battles of mankind:

> What is life? A fighting
> In heart and in brain with Trolls.
> Poetry? That means writing
> Doomsday accounts of our souls.

In some of these lyrical translations we see the mysterious and illusive Ibsen whom we already know, as in "Spillemaend" ("Musicians"), which Garrett translates as follows:

> My thoughts went out to her nightly
> The silvery summer through;
> But the path bore down by the river
> In the alder-wood wet with dew.
>
> Ha! Song with a shudder in it
> Is the spell for a woman's will,
> That through halls and high cathedrals
> Her dream be to follow thee still.
>
> I called from the pool the Kelpie;
> I sold my soul for his art;
> But when I had mastered his secret
> She lay at my brother's heart.
>
> Through halls and high cathedrals
> I played my way alone;
> And the shudder and song of the torrent
> Has made my soul their own.

Sometimes we discover a new, startlingly direct, and simple Ibsen, as in "Borte" ("Gone"):

> The last, late guest
> To the gate we followed:
> Good-bye—and the rest
> The night wind swallowed.
>
> House, garden, street
> Lay ten-fold gloomy,
> Where accents sweet
> Had made music to me.
>
> It was but a feast
> With the dark coming on;
> She was but a guest,—
> And now, she is gone.

Lovers of Ibsen's "Digte," or longer lyrics, will find most of them admirably translated in this volume, and some of them

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

superbly—notably "Stormsvalen," "Ederfuglen," and the tremendous "Paa Vidderne."

The uninstructed reader, on encountering the "Diamond Sutra," really endorses Max Müller's comment that "at first sight it may seem as if this metaphysical treatise hardly deserved the world-reputation which it has attained." Its singular charm to the philosophical mind is evident, however, in a considerable number of translations into various languages, the latest of which, "Chin-Kang-Ching, or Prajna-Paramita" (Dutton), translated from the Chinese by William Gemmell, places the classic before the English reader in a convenient form accompanied by copious notes. The author of this sutra remains unknown, but its translator from the original Sanskrit into Chinese was a native of Kashgar, who became First Minister of a Chinese-Tibetan Emperor in 405. The work has always been regarded in eastern Asia as one of the two chief documents of Mahâyâna Buddhism. Like the Confucian Analects it takes the form of question and answer, but its contents are utterly unlike the ethical and biographical matter of the Chinese classic. Like the Christian Gospels this is supposed to come directly from the Master. When asked by what name the scripture should be known "the Lord Buddha replied, saying, Subhuti, this scripture shall be known as 'The Diamond Sutra,' the Transcendent Wisdom, by means of which we reach the Other Shore. By this name you shall reverently regard it. And why? Subhuti, what the Lord Buddha declared as transcendent wisdom by means of which we reach the other shore, is not essentially transcendent wisdom—in its essence it transcends all wisdom." The philosophical nihilism of Buddha disclaims any idea of formulating a creed. "There is no law," he is quoted as saying, "by means of which a disciple may be defined as one having attained supreme wisdom." Such a statement seems to warrant Rhys David's contention that *Dharma* is not "law" as usually interpreted, "but that which underlies and includes the law." The process of reasoning permeating this sutra and, applied alike to names and things, inevitably disposes of them all as unreal. Thus, "What are ordinarily declared to be systems of law are not in reality systems of law, they are merely termed systems of law." Mr. Gemmell supplies a useful introduction to his translation, dealing with the meanings of fundamental Buddhist terms. He has made a little book that every Christian missionary in eastern Asia ought to own and study.

A recent volume of the Loeb Classical Library (Macmillan) contains Petronius with a translation by Michael Heseltine, and Seneca's "Apocolocyntosis" with a translation by W. H. D. Rouse. There has been no complete translation of Petronius for more than half a century, during which period a great deal has been done for the elucidation of an unusually difficult and in places obscure author. Hence a new translation is welcome. This version is well done on the whole. The section containing the "Cena Trimalchionis" will at once be compared with Professor Peck's version of "Trimalchio's Dinner," to which it is much superior in taste. It suffers, to be sure, from too much English slang, but slang seems to be inevitable in a translation of Petronius. Obscene passages are reprinted in the Latin, even when the obscenity is confined to a small portion of a sentence. This gives a curious appearance to many pages, and makes an unpleasant impression, although it was probably necessary in a version designed for general use. While absolute exactness is not to be demanded in a translation, this version shows far too many quite unnecessary inaccuracies, with occasional downright errors. A single example will serve as a type. In §42 we read: "Medici eum perdiderunt, immo magis malus fatus; medicus enim nihil aliud est quam animi consolatio." This is rendered: "The doctors killed him—no, it was his unhappy destiny; a doctor is nothing but a sop to conscience." Here the change in sentence structure is unnecessary, as the literal rendering would make excellent English, while "sop to conscience" is a strange blunder. The translation of the "Apocolocyntosis" by Dr. Rouse was made, as he tells us, many years ago. It has apparently not been revised, for there are too many actual mistakes for us to believe that this represents his present attitude towards accuracy. Thus at the very outset we find this curious rendering: "Si quis quaesiverit unde sciam, primum, si noluero, non respondebo"—"Ask, if you like, how I know it. To begin with, I am not bound to please you with my answer." And yet translation is an art! There are some unsuccessful attempts at giving the spirit of Greek phrases by pseudo-biblical reminiscences. The verse passages are often very cleverly reproduced in rhyme, but the tone is sometimes open to criticism. Altogether we might have expected something much better from this distinguished scholar.

A thoroughly charming book is "Roman Farm Management" (Macmillan), being the treatises of Cato and Varro done into English with notes of modern instances by "A Virginia Farmer." The charm as well as the practical value of the ancient works on agriculture, both Greek and Latin, has often been recognized by cultivated farmers, as recently by David Buffum in the *Atlantic Monthly* for September, 1911. The present book is also noteworthy because under the nom-de-plume A Virginia Farmer probably lurks the personality of Fairfax Harrison, railway president, director in numerous corporations, and financier. We have then here a proof not only of the enduring hold of the Classics, but of the little acknowledged truth that classical culture can go hand in hand with the insistent demands of modern business life. Only that portion of Cato is included which pertains to Agriculture. Varro is given entire. The translation, while free, is so good that the difference in style between the two authors can be readily appreciated. It is, moreover, in excellent taste. That, however, which adds particular charm to the volume is the use of modern instances illustrative of the statements of the text, taken from the author's own experience or from his wide reading. A vein of humor runs through these notes which adds point to the criticisms. This is sometimes combined with practical additions. Thus at the close of the translation of Cato, as a note upon Cato's directions for curing hams, our Virginia Farmer adds "A Virginia Recipe for Curing Hams," followed by "A Virginia Recipe for Cooking Hams." He says finally: "To be thoroughly appreciated a ham should be carved at the table by a pretty woman. A thick slice of ham is a crime against good breeding."

In "Jena to Eylau" (Dutton), Freiherr von der Goltz traces in detail, almost day by day, the disastrous retreat of the old Prussian army during the four months from October 14, 1806, to February 8, 1807. It is a continuation of his previous volume, "Von Rossbach bis Jena und Auerstedt," and covers much of the same ground as the excellent volumes of Von Lettow-Vorbeck. But it is more readable and less technical than most military histories and contains many interesting military observations of general application. "The events of this night [after Jena] stand for all time as a warning against the mistaken kindness of sparing an army in time of peace." "Fearlessness obtains more than subservience from the great men in history." He explains the Prussian débâcle after Jena as due not so much to cowardice or panic as to the degenerate and artificial conception of the art of war and of the soldiers' calling which obtained in heads of the octogenarian Prussian generals. They had underrated the danger and not made the supreme effort at the outset; when the blow fell at Jena they quickly gave up fortress after fortress in the vain delusion that in so doing they should facilitate an early peace and lessen the sufferings of the people. The lesson of the past which he draws for his countrymen of the present is that a long period of peace, like that following the Seven Years' War or the war of 1870-71, with increasing wealth and comfort, causes military dry-rot. He exhorts Germans to be on their guard against all half-heartedness in military effort, against "diplomatic generals," and against the tendency to overvalue technical training in officers and to undervalue the importance of intense sustained effort, even in time of peace, on the part of the common soldier. These observations have weight as coming from one who was trained under Moltke and Prince Frederick Charles, and who recently reorganized the Turkish army; the fact that the latter went down to a defeat as complete as that of the Prussian army in 1806 was due in part to defects for which the organizer was not wholly responsible. In fact, Jena to Auerstedt is paralleled in more than one respect by Kirk-Kilisse to Tchataldja; it remains to be seen whether Turkey can show a moral and military regeneration through defeat comparable to that of Prussia after 1806. Capt. C. F. Atkinson's translation is adequate, but his maps are atrocious; it is a pity that he did not reproduce the excellent maps of the German original.

In William Stone Booth's "Wonderful Escapes by Americans" (Houghton Mifflin), a score of narratives, some of them hardly more than anecdotes, are collected. The editor's object has been, he says, "to present an unhackneyed series of engrossing and true stories." That they are true we cannot doubt, or that, almost without exception, they contain the material of engrossing fiction. But alas, being fact, they cannot be fiction, and their style is the hackneyed and unillumining style to which the purveyors of mere fact, for the most part, seem condemned. Artists like Defoe

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and Poe have pretended to use that style. They have kept the dry tone and worn phrase of your earnest chronicler. But they have slyly illumined it, so that while they seemed to be illustrating the superior strangeness of fact over fiction, they were really bringing home the superior charm of fiction over fact. The effect of these pages is the less satisfying because it is not clear what part of them is the work of the editor and adapter and what part is drawn from his original sources. He has confined his work, he says, "to the simplification, condensing, and clarification of each narrative. Where an adventurer tells his own story, his own words have been followed as closely as possible. . . . Quotation marks have been avoided in the text, but the breaks in the original form have been clearly indicated by the interpolations." We do not understand what this means, since there is seldom anything in the form of the page, or in the style, to distinguish interpolation from text.

The incidents chosen by Mr. Booth cover a wide range of American adventure. War, shipwreck, piracy, the trail, the Fugitive Slave law, exploration, flood, fire, and tornado, yield their several opportunities for hairbreadth escape. There is plenty of material here for a thrilling book, but such a book cannot be made by compilation. Certainly there is little in this one to tempt a second reading. One of the illustrations (facing p. 16) is the most striking thing in the book. It is almost as delightfully confusing to the eye as Hogarth's print of False Perspective. At first glance we see a small boat with a single sail bearing down upon us. A man seems to sit in the bow, facing us, his back to the mast. Then we observe a ship in the offing, and the legend beneath the picture, "He edged down towards her." We look again, and perceive that the sail bellies the other way, that the man grasps a tiller, and that in the confusion attending a shipwreck the jury-mast has evidently been shipped in the stern of the ship's boat instead of in the bow. The primary illusion is cunningly fostered by that humorist the illustrator, not only by facing the mariner the wrong way, but by introducing the detail of a shark's fin cleaving the wave in the opposite direction from that in which the boat is really going. Need we say that there is no shark mentioned in the narrative?

There must be something about Chile that conduces to dryness. Possibly it is the nitrate deserts of the north, or it may be "Sandy Point" in the Straits. Whatever it is, it has had a marked effect on most of the books that have been published in English about that republic. There never was a much dryer book than Hancock's "History of Chile." Scott Elliot's "Chile" is the least interesting of any of the volumes in Scribner's Latin American series. And now we have another heavy, albeit useful, volume called "Progressive Chile," by Robert E. Mansfield (Neale Pub. Co.). The author evidently lived for some time in South Central Chile and is very familiar with the agricultural region. Unfortunately he appears to know nothing of the nitrate fields and still less of the great copper mines, which is all the more singular when one considers the title of the book, for it is becoming increasingly evident that Chilian progress must be along mineral rather than agricultural lines. One-fifth of the book is devoted to an excellent chapter on Classified Husbandmen. It is carefully written and contains material not accessible elsewhere. There is no index, no map, and there are no pictures except the frontispiece, A Pair of Spurs, which we take to be the author concealed as a Chilian ranchman. The public libraries will need to add it to their shelves, but zealous indeed must be the reader who can grow enthusiastic over it.

The rapidity with which new titles appear in the Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature (Putnam) indicates that its ideal of scholarly treatment in brief compass has found an appreciative market. The serial number had reached fifty a year ago, and twenty additional volumes bear the date of the current year. As to subject-matter, the catholicity of the editors has no apparent limit. Such themes as "The Modern Warship," treated by Edward L. Attwood, of the Royal Corps of Naval Constructors, and "Wireless Telegraphy," by C. L. Fortescue, professor of physics in the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, do not crowd out a new epitome of "The Moral and Political Ideals of Plato" or a consideration of "Mysticism in English Literature." These two subjects, by the way, have been assigned to women, Plato falling to the lot of Mrs. Adela M. Adam, of Girton and Newnham Colleges, while Mysticism is treated by Caroline F. E. Spurgeon, Docteur de l'Université de Paris, now lecturer in Bedford College, of the University of London. The literature of America is referred to in this volume as "rich in mystical thought," but because of the restrictions of the author's plan, writers on this side the Atlantic are rigidly excluded, with the exception of a brief paragraph on Emerson, as influenced by Swedenborg and passing that influence over in turn to Carlyle, Mrs. Browning, and others. A volume on "Ancient Babylonia," by C. H. W. Johns, attempts, in the author's words, merely "to summarize, without argument or discussion, the results now generally admitted as probable," in view of the almost unmanageable finds of modern excavators and the greatly enhanced importance of native sources since the decipherment of the Behistun inscription of Darius the Great. The work of the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Chicago in this field is briefly mentioned. The subject of "Comparative Religion" is considered by Prof. F. B. Jevons, under the various aspects of sacrifice, magic, ancestor-worship, the future life, dualism, Buddhism, and monotheism. The object of the study of Comparative Religion, as he expresses it, "is not so much to ascertain what we men think as what we feel and how we act," the study of one important and interesting way in which our personality expresses itself. A volume on "English Monasteries," by A. Hamilton Thompson, aims especially to give a brief description of the plans of monasteries, with the position and use of their principal buildings. The first chapter is devoted to an historical sketch of the monastic orders.

F. Sydney Eden contributes a volume to the Cambridge series on "Ancient Stained and Painted Glass," including under that heading anything prior to the year 1700. The closing chapter embodies an earnest appeal for some organized effort to preserve the stained windows still remaining from days of old in English churches. His suggestion is the creation of local councils endowed with statutory authority to protect all such ancient monuments within their territory, the written consent of the council to be necessary even to the slightest repairs. One volume is given to "The Vikings" and another to "The Icelandic Sagas," the two agreeing as to the justification of the Norsemen's claim to the discovery of the American coast about the beginning of the eleventh century. In the field of economics two volumes are added, "The Theory of Money," by D. A. Barker, of the Indian Civil Service, and "Copartnership in Industry," by C. R. Fay. Mr. Barker's book is confessedly in large part a digest of recent American literature on the subject, and he unhesitatingly admits that such American writers as Laughlin, Kemmerer, and Irving Fisher have carried the theory of money definitely beyond the point reached by Professor Jevons. A few pages are given to the subject of bimetallism, which is declared, however, to be of no great practical value. "Beyond the Atom," by Prof. John Cox, who worked for nine years with Professor Rutherford in the physics laboratories of McGill University, is a sketch of the discoveries in radio-activity described more fully for the specialist in the works of Rutherford and Mme. Curie. Among the results achieved in this field, according to the author, is a removal of the quarrel between the physicist, who would have the earth a molten mass 100,000,000 years ago, and the geologist, to whom this allowance is all too short for the deposition of the stratified material on its surface. The power of the newly discovered radio-active elements indefinitely to retard the cooling process gives to the geologist "a blank cheque on eternity" for all the time he needs, while the physicist is subject to no discredit for not having taken into account factors not then known to exist. Other volumes in the *domain of physics* are *"The Earth: Its* Shape, Size, Weight, and Spin," by Prof. J. H. Poynting; "The Atmosphere," by A. J. Berry, and "The Physical Basis of Music," by Alexander Wood. Biology adds two new titles, "Bees and Wasps," by Oswald H. Latter, and "The Wanderings of Animals," by Hans Gadow. "Submerged Forests," by Clement Reid, is credited by the publishers to geology, though the author warns his readers that there are some subjects which cannot be fitted into any hard and fast system of compartments of scientific knowledge.

The volumes in this series average about one hundred and fifty pages, are illustrated where illustration can be of real service, and are provided each with a select bibliography and a fairly full index. The treatment is scholarly, as thorough as the brief space limits will allow, and yet for the most part within the mental grasp of the intelligent reader who is not a specialist. They are sold at a uniform price of forty cents.

Developments in Auction Bridge follow one another with such startling rapidity as almost to justify the plethora of literature

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

devoted to the game. The first to expound the latest count in volume form is Florence Irwin, who tells us in "Auction High-Lights" (Putnam) all about the Nullo count. "Nullos" are the "misère" of the antediluvian Solo Whist applied to Auction, and may be described as negative No-Trumps. They have the same value as Hearts, the latter taking precedence in the bidding, and the player bids for so many tricks less than the book of six. Miss Irwin makes a strong plea for the Nullo count, holding that it tends to minimize the element of luck in Auction. We are glad to observe that she agrees with the majority of the best players of Auction in discountenancing the absurd artificiality of the "high spade convention," which was introduced early in the year, and threatened at one time to strangle the game. Her arguments against any such arbitrary conventions are explicit and entirely sound. The thirty-six test hands which the author gives are well selected and should prove an interesting study for the advanced players for whom the book is intended.

"The Auction Bridge Book" (Dutton), by Capt. H. S. Browning ("Slambo" of the *Westminster Gazette*), is an imported volume and illustrates in its scope the conservatism of British card players. "Royal Spades" or "Lilies," which have been universally adopted in this country for more than twelve months, are advocated in the last chapter of his book as a pleasing innovation, which the author hails as "the game of the future." He is likely, however, to modify his expressed opinion that the introduction of Royal Spades involves no radical change in the game of Auction. Experience with the new count here has shown that it has revolutionized the system of bidding. Capt. Browning's book is professedly written for the beginner and the moderate player, who will find in it a clear exposition of the underlying principles of Auction, although the fact that the Royal Spade bid is dealt with only as an afterthought cannot but detract somewhat from its value.

The Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, who died at Philadelphia on Thursday of last week, aged eighty-one, was a national figure in the Presbyterian Church and was well known as an author. Among his books are "Christianity's Challenge," "Revivals, their Place and Power," "Plain Talks about the Theatre," "From Love to Praise," and "The Ideal Ministry."

Prof. John Eastman Clarke, head of the department of education of Boston University, died Saturday at his home in Cambridge, Mass. Professor Clarke was born in Prospect, Me., in 1850. He graduated from Boston University in 1878, and in 1882 obtained the degree of Ph.D. in the same college. In 1909 he was elected professor of philosophy at Boston University, and later professor of education in the College of Liberal Arts and Graduate School.

The death occurred at Paris on Saturday of Etienne-Auguste-Edouard Simon, usually known as Lockroy. He was born in 1838 and was one of the best known French statesmen and writers. As a member of various Cabinets, first as Minister of Commerce, then of Public Instruction, and finally as Minister of Marine, he was highly successful. During the siege of Paris in 1870 he commanded a battalion of infantry. Many of his writings on naval questions were widely read.

Science

THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

The autumn meeting of the Academy was held in Baltimore at the Johns Hopkins University on November 18 and 19. Twenty-two papers were read, nearly evenly distributed between the physical and biological sciences, only a fraction of which can be mentioned here. T. H. Morgan, of Columbia University, in a paper on "The Constitution of the Chromosomes as Indicated by the Heredity of Linked Characters," undertook to demonstrate a modification of Mendel's law of the quantitative basis of inheritance when more than one pair of characteristics are inherited at the same time, and to relate these to the division of the chromosomes in the cell. As an example, suppose that a yellow and a green pea are bred together, and that the yellow quality is dominant; then the hybrid contains the chromosomes or cell-nuclei denoting both yellow and green. In the next generation the characters will appear in the ratio of one yellow, one green, and two appearing yellow, but able to transmit both yellow and green. The yellows breed true with their own kind, the greens with theirs, but the others give yellow with yellows, and green with greens. If now there is another pair of characters, such as being round or wrinkled, these are inherited in a similar manner. If the yellow pea is round, and the green wrinkled, according to Mendel it would be an even chance whether the round character stayed together with the yellow, and the wrinkled with the green, or whether they exchanged, but Professor Morgan finds that in the great majority of cases the characters stay together, or are linked. Various examples, both botanical and zoölogical, were described.

In a paper entitled "The Action of Vital Stains Belonging to the Benzidine Group," H. McL. Evans, of the Johns Hopkins Medical School, described the action of certain dies which undergo no chemical changes when introduced into the body of an animal, but affect it in a very remarkable manner. The introduction of a cubic centimetre of trypan-blue into the peritoneal cavity of a mouse is followed in a few minutes by a strong blue coloration of the nose and ears, as was plainly evident in the lively small beasts handed about. This color persists for weeks without disturbing the animal. On the other hand, with azo-blue, no such effect takes place. It was shown that slight displacements of the sulphonic acid radical in the molecule caused the difference between positive and negative vital stains. The effect was shown to be due to the colloidal nature of the dyes, the positive dyes having the property of rapid diffusion, the negative none, the difference being due to the size of the particles of the dye.

S. O. Mast, of Johns Hopkins University, in a paper on "Changes in Pattern and Color of Fishes," with special reference to flounders, shows that the flounder possesses a great advantage over the leopard in that he can change his spots to a very appreciable degree, for the purpose of making himself invisible against the background of the bottom of the sea. In the first of a number of photographs the flounder was absolutely invisible against the background of mud covered with shells, which his mottled skin closely imitated. The background was then changed several times, and a series of checked or striped patterns placed under him. Although in every case the pattern was changed in a remarkable degree, from nearly black to nearly white, it was shown that the flounder could not imitate the background with any great exactness, especially in the case of stripes. He can perceptibly adopt various colors, showing color vision. As to how he is able to do this, and whether he can see the whole surrounding background with his two eyes on one side, it was decided, by placing one eye on one color and the other on another, that although two effects were produced, the adaptation is influenced chiefly by the pattern near the eye, and that no very close imitation of the background is produced.

This session was concluded by the reading by the veteran academician, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of a touching tribute to his friend, Dr. John S. Billings, to which members listened with an interest seldom manifested in biographical memoirs.

In Wednesday's session Dr. Simon Flexner, of the Rockefeller Institute, discussed "Some Factors in the Epidemiology of Infection." These were not the effects of climate on insect or dust-borne germs, or the effect on the skin or mucous membrane, but other causes inherent in pathogenic organisms, causing changes in virulence. If the micro-organism is capable of being grown outside the body, it may tend to a diminution of virulence; while inside the body its virulence is enhanced. At times a sudden increase of virulence takes place, as in the case of plague, streptococcus, or infantile paralysis. In the case of the latter disease, due to an ultramicroscopic germ too small to be filtered out, it has been found that there is an extraordinary gain of virulence in passing it from one monkey to another. At the Rockefeller Institute this disease has been for four years thus transmitted, and has been longer continuously under

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

observation than any other germ. Its power rose and remained constant for three years, when it suddenly lost its high degree of virulence and failed to kill.

L. B. Mendel, of Yale University, in a paper on "Factors Relating to the Rôle of the Inorganic Components of the Diet," showed the action of various foods on the neutrality of the blood. It is possible to introduce acid into the blood without making the latter acid, it being the function of the kidneys to maintain the neutrality. Too much acid causes œdema, or accumulation of fluid, or nephritis. The acid may be removed by excretion in the urine, which changes in its solubility for uric acid. It is generally known that it is desirable that this should be easily soluble in the urine, but Professor Mendel shows the effect in increasing this solubility of a large number of foods, particularly fruits and vegetables.

Dr. H. A. Kelly, of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, reporting on "Radiotherapeutics in Surgical Affections," gave an account of the remarkaole success of the use of radium in the treatment of cancer, and stated that this was at present the most hopeful treatment of that disease. The action of the radium rays is quite different from that of the X-rays, and while burns are sometimes produced, they are not permanent nor dangerous. The action of the radium is very prompt, and it does not necessitate long confinement in a hospital, nor does it interfere with the resort to surgery in case of its failure. A number of photographs showed the startlingly rapid and complete elimination of cancerous growths, sometimes in a few days. It was stated that the sooner a patient applies for treatment the more likely the possibility of effecting a cure.

A. H. Pfund, of Johns Hopkins University, described the measurement of stellar radiation by means of a wonderfully sensitive thermo-couple used in vacuo, and placed in the focus of the thirty-inch reflecting telescope of the Allegheny Observatory. The sensitiveness is so great that the heat of a candle could be detected at a distance of eight miles. Good-sized deflections were obtained from Vega, Jupiter, and Altair, and with a more sensitive galvanometer these would be much increased. J. A. Anderson, also of Johns Hopkins, explained a method for testing screws, by which the new screws for ruling diffraction engine gratings are tested and brought to perfection by the application of an optical interferometer on the screw before mounting. The use of these methods enables the art of ruling these gratings, made famous by Rowland, an art lost after his death, to be again successfully practiced.

G. F. Becker, of the United States Geological Survey, and A. L. Day, of the Geophysical Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution, described "Fresh Experiments on the Linear Force of Growing Crystals," showing that small crystals forming from solution might sustain and raise a weight of eighty kilograms, and that apparently negative results were explained by an imperfect distribution of the pressure.

A. G. Webster, of Clark University, exhibited a new portable phonometer, or instrument for measuring the loudness of sound, the present instrument being for a particular pitch nearly as sensitive as the ear, and giving the measurement in absolute measure. The instrument was used by L. V. King, of McGill University, Montreal, who, in a paper entitled "Phonometric Characteristics of Fog-Signal Equipment," described the exploration of the acoustic field of the fog signal at Father Point, on the lower St. Lawrence, this being the first such survey ever made, for lack of a suitable measuring instrument. It was shown how the sound frequently falls off in an irregular manner, owing to the varying temperature of the air over the currents in the water. The output of sound energy in the horn was studied by an ingenious application of a resistance thermometer to obtain the temperature of the air before and after passage through the sounding apparatus.

In the business meetings several matters of importance for improving the efficiency of the Academy were discussed, particularly the publication of regular proceedings. It is safe to predict that the Academy is now entering on a career of increased usefulness and greater distinction. Mention must be made of the enjoyable social courtesies provided by the Baltimore members, including a reception by ex-President and Mrs. Remsen and a dinner at the Maryland Club. ARTHUR GORDON WEBSTER.

Worcester, Mass., November 22.

Drama

Shakespeare as a Playwright. By Brander Matthews. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3 net.

To judge from internal evidence, this is in part a compilation of matter prepared for professorial lectures to college classes. And naturally it traverses much familiar ground. But it possesses some distinctive merits. It is attractive in style, quotes freely and aptly from acknowledged authorities, exhibits full and accurate knowledge, and discriminates carefully between what is actually known—giving chapter and verse in support of its assertions—and the more or less plausible deductions of guesswork. Thus the sketch of Shakespeare's life, with which it begins, while inclusive of every trustworthy detail brought to light by modern investigation, rigorously rejects every uncorroborated legend. It is a scholarly and conscientious bit of work.

Professor Matthews is equally sound and careful in his description of the conditions prevailing on the Elizabethan stage. And his analyses of the Shakespearean plays, their origin, structure, and authenticity, are full, shrewd, and perceptive. But in his main endeavor to determine the chronological order of them from their general literary and constructive character, and so to trace the course of development of the author as a dramatist and poet and to define his status as actor and manager, he is apt to be more fanciful and ingenious than convincing. It is only fair to add that he is never unduly dogmatic, but readily admits the conjectural quality of his arguments. Many of these are sufficiently plausible, but others, as he sees, are controverted by indisputable facts. What he really proves, if unconsciously, is that the whole subject is involved in such uncertainty that it is impossible to formulate a consistent theory concerning it. One of his difficulties is to account for the comparatively adroit stage-craft displayed in a piece admittedly so early as "The Comedy of Errors," and the slovenly construction of some of the far more notable plays which followed it, the sudden access of skill in the tragic masterpieces, and the disappearance of that skill in later productions almost equally remarkable for poetic genius. It is an interesting problem, but there are so many known and unknown terms to the equation that any attempt to solve it now seems hopeless.

As to the notion that Shakespeare, like many of our modern play-makers, devised certain characters to fit particular actors, that may or may not be true. It is not quite so plausible, perhaps, as Professor Matthews seems to believe. We know nothing, or very little, of the actual histrionic accomplishments or abilities of the Elizabethan players. The reputation of Burbage himself may almost be called mythical. All that we can safely assume is that in tragic parts he pleased his auditors better than anybody else. But we have no standards of comparison, no such records as exist of the manner and methods of the great actors of a later generation. Shakespeare, writing for a stock company, must have known, of course, what players would be likely to be cast for his characters, whether tragic or comic, but to hold that his inspiration was in any way limited, or greatly influenced, by his comprehension of the histrionic capacities of particular performers is to adopt more than one violent presumption. It implies either that Shakespeare might have written better than he did, had he not been fearful of overtaxing

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his interpreters, or that his leading actors, some of them boys, were incomparably greater artists and geniuses than we have any reason to suppose. It is altogether probable that Shakespeare may have devised a line of business, or an occasional phrase or episode, with some special player in mind, but this is as far as speculation can safely go. Like other dramatists, he had to be content with the best players he could get.

An interesting feature of the book is two maps, one of London at the end of the sixteenth century, showing the places with which Shakespeare was identified, and the other of the same neighborhood as it is to-day.

In our issue of November 13 Lady Gregory's "Our Irish Theatre" was wrongly credited to Henry Holt & Co. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"Nowadays" is a three-act comedy by George Middleton, which Holt will shortly publish.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's "Magic," which he calls a fantastic comedy, is announced for immediate publication by Putnams.

"Cymbeline," a posthumous volume by Horace Howard Furness, will soon be added as Vol. XVIII to Furness's New Variorum edition of Shakespeare.

The first appearance of Forbes-Robertson in this country as Shylock was awaited with much interest. He never attempted the character in London until his farewell engagement at Drury Lane, although he had played it in Manchester and elsewhere. Some of the English critics described his interpretation as a new reading, in which a certain fictitious nobility was imparted to the Jew by representing him as inspired by racial and religious zeal. Henry Irving, undoubtedly, tried to do something of this kind when, in the latter half of the trial scene, he assumed an air of patriarchal dignity. The theatrical effect which he created was most impressive and pathetic, but it was achieved at the cost of consistency. He exhibited two distinct personalities. In his performance in the Shubert Theatre Forbes-Robertson committed no such artistic error. His embodiment, in all its parts, was consistent with itself and with the plain meaning of the Shakespearean text. He made it clear in the beginning that he hated Antonio because he was a Christian and a foe to usury—laying a notably venomous emphasis upon the declaration—and that motive was evidently the mainspring of his subsequent action. In this respect he followed traditional lines, but his portrayal, as naturally would be expected, was nevertheless strongly individual, revealing much more artistic intelligence than power of dramatic passion. In the street scene, in that whirlwind of conflicting emotions—rabid hate, wounded avarice, and outraged affection—he was by no means the equal of Edwin Booth, whose passionate utterance at this point was torrential. He lacked the physical stamina or the histrionic impulse to illustrate the full fury of that storm, but he indicated the ravages of it with unfailing comprehension and infinite dexterity. His acting, in this crisis, was at least equal to that of Irving and only second to that of Booth, but disappointed the expectation aroused by his masterly work in the opening acts, in which his ideal of Shylock—a man full of latent strength, keen, supple, vindictive, and sardonically humorous—was sketched with extraordinary vitality and elaboration of detail. Here his elocutionary skill and his power of facial expression were displayed to great advantage. No actor of recent days, not even Booth, has so charged the lines of the Jew with vocal significance. And in the first half of the trial scene he was equally successful, playing with remorseless and malignant intensity, and his portrayal of utter collapse, after Portia's triumph, if less theatrically effective than more violent agitation, was certainly more pathetic and perhaps more true. His Shylock, although conservatives may carp at some of the little touches of modern realism which he introduces, will be accounted one of the three best known to this generation, while his representation of the comedy as a whole has been excelled only by Irving.

"Grumpy," the new play which Cyril Maude has produced at Wallack's, is an ingenious and interesting melodrama, though not calling for critical consideration. But his performance of the central character, an octogenarian lawyer, who undertakes the solution of a criminal mystery in which his domestic happiness is involved, is uncommonly clever. His portrayal of an enfeebled body animated by an energetic will and an arbitrary but affectionate temper, showed a remarkable mastery of all the merely external mechanism of eccentric comedy. Mr. Maude is evidently a very able actor; that he is a great one is yet to be proved.

Mr. Chesterton's "Magic," recently produced at the Little Theatre in London, seems to have puzzled the critics a good deal. A. B. Walkley writes of it:

You never know what he is driving at, for the excellent reason that he hasn't begun by knowing it himself; one fancy, or one word, suggests another *à la fortune du pot*. Thus the word "vegetarian" suggests the fancy "militant vegetarians," and "militant" suggests Joan of Arc, and Joan suggests anti-vegetarianism because of her famous stake (steak—oh, no! decidedly Mr. Chesterton is not particular), and so on.

Edward Milton Holland, who died suddenly in Cleveland on Monday, aged sixty-five, although never numbered with the great actors, was a performer of substantial ability and sound training. His death inflicts upon the stage a loss which it can ill afford in these days. For many years he has occupied a distinguished place among American comedians, being recognized everywhere as a player of refinement and versatility, gifted with a rich vein of dry humor. He was a son of the famous old comedian, George Holland, so long associated with the Wallack stage, and he himself made his first appearance before the footlights on those celebrated boards in 1855, when he was only seven years old. He was Master Thompson in "Parents and Guardians." One of his best achievements was his Gerridge in "Caste," and he was also an excellent Cool in "London Assurance." After brief experiences at Booth's Theatre and the Union Square, he became a member of the company at the Madison Square Theatre in 1883, and took a prominent part in many of the productions made there. A notably successful impersonation on his part was his Captain Redwood, the detective, in the successful play, "Jim the Penman." He made another hit in "Captain Swift," and gave an excellent performance of Gregory Goldfinch in "A Pair of Spectacles." He won great praise, too, afterwards in Palmer's Theatre, with his Col. Moberly in "Alabama," and his Col. Carter in "Colonel Carter of Cartersville." In 1895 he scored an emphatic success in "A Social Highwayman." For the last ten or fifteen years he has acted in many different parts in many theatres all over the country, and always with a liberal measure of popular approval.

Music

Berlin heard its six hundredth performance of "Lohengrin" on October 15. The first was given in 1859, the one hundredth in 1876. The only two operas which have exceeded this number of performances in Berlin are Weber's "Freischütz" (693) and *Mozart's "Don Juan" (654)*; but these had many more years to reach those figures.

An interesting Chicago concert, which might profitably be copied in other cities, was given by the Symphony Orchestra there on November 15. The programme was devoted entirely to American music. Three composers, who are members of the National Institute of Arts and Letters—G. W. Chadwick, Edgar Stillman Kelly, and Arthur Foote—conducted compositions of their own. MacDowell was represented by his D minor concerto, played by one of his pupils, Edith Thompson. The concert closed with Stock's "Festival March," into which the "Star-Spangled Banner" is woven. Other numbers were the prelude to the third act of Victor Herbert's "Natoma" and Parker's "Northern Ballad."

A notable event in Philadelphia was the first performance in America of Massenet's opera "Don Quichotte," on November 15, under the direction of Cleofonte Campanini. It met with a favorable reception. According to the *Musical Courier's* representative, "There is every sign throughout 'Don Quichotte' that Massenet felt the thrill of inspiration while writing it, and penned his measures with no lack of the melodic fertility, vocal knowledge, and mastery of instrumentation that characterize nearly every opera created by that remarkable musician."

The London Philharmonic opened its 101st season with a novelty—Richard Strauss's "Festival Prelude." The Philharmonic has a subscription amounting to about $850 a performance. The expenses have in recent years increased 60 per cent., partly because of increased composers' fees, partly because of the need of increasing the number of available plays to 110 from about 75, as in the good old times. Another extra is the cost of providing exotic instruments called for by modern scores. Only seven concerts are given.

Lovers of lyric song will be sorry to hear that Mme. Sembrich has cancelled all her recital and concert engagements for this season. She has moved, on her husband's account, from Lausanne to the milder cli-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mate of the Riviera (Nice), where she indulges in well-deserved leisure and a little teaching.

Madame Schumann-Heink has been made an honorary citizen of San Francisco by Mayor James Rolph. "The papers carry with them all the attendant privileges and honors usually granted to distinguished visitors. The honor was conferred upon Madame Schumann-Heink at the close of a great concert in the pavilion, and before an audience of ten thousand people."

Puccini's "Girl of the Golden West" has taken some time to find its way to the opera houses of Germany and Austria. Only recently was the work of the universally popular maestro heard in Berlin and Hamburg, and now it has reached Vienna, where, thanks to an unusually careful performance, it seems likely to establish itself as an accepted favorite by the side of his "Bohême," "Tosca," and "Butterfly." Weeks of careful preparation, under the supervision of Director Gregor himself, a past master in the subtle art of putting an operatic work on the stage, were devoted to the study of the intricate music drama, the smallest parts were entrusted to accredited soloists, and the result has been a well-balanced and satisfactory performance.

The death is reported from Munich of Hans von Bronsart, said to have been a favorite pupil of Liszt. He was born in Berlin in 1830, and was well known both as pianist and composer. From 1887 to 1895 he was intendant of the Court Theatre at Weimar.

Art

The special autumn number of the *Studio* is devoted to "Peasant Art in Italy," with Sidney J. A. Churchill, Vincenzo Balzano, and Elisa Ricci as contributors. There are numerous illustrations of peasant houses, costumes, and utensils. The heraldic embroideries of Umbria and the semi-Oriental rugs of Southern Italy and Sardinia are fully illustrated. Jewelry is also strongly represented with a number of colored plates, presumably from Mr. Churchill's own remarkable collection. The survey is quite adequate for its purpose, but greater attention might well have been given to the trappings of oxen and horses, and to pottery. Here the plates are quite meagre and some are taken from originals which have no peasant quality.

Archiv für Kunstgeschichte (Leipzig: E. A. Seemann), edited by Detlev von Hadeln, Hermann Voss, and Morton Bernath, is an art magazine of novel type. It offers, with briefest material descriptions, fine heliogravures of works of art which are unpublished or published in unsatisfactory or inaccessible form. In the first *Lieferung*, which contains twenty folio plates, private collections, German, English, and American, are chiefly drawn on. The editors also mean to reproduce fine works of art which appear transiently at the dealers' or in auctions. The present number ranges from Titian and Ludovico Carracci to Goya. Dutch Sculpture, Hans Leu, Bernard Van Orley, Cranach, are other characteristic titles. Of especially notable quality is a Rubens sketch, Peace and Prosperity, for the decorations at Whitehall. Nothing later than the eighteenth century will be included. The *Archiv* will be indispensable for museums and libraries where the history of art is seriously studied. At thirty-six marks for eighty plates annually, in quarterly instalments of twenty, it is an astonishing money's worth.

"The Masters of Greek Art" (Macmillan), by H. H. Powers, is a vivid and masculine review of the main tendencies of Greek art and life as reflected chiefly in the art of sculpture. Dr. Powers has the gift of concreteness and contrives to be vivacious and even drastic at times without becoming cheap. At certain points one might be inclined to contest his attributions and estimates. It would require much argument to convince your reviewer that the marvellous Demeter of Cnidus is of Praxitelian inspiration. Again, Dr. Powers is perhaps unduly scornful of the stylism of Polyclitus. Such schematization was a perfectly authentic expression of one side, and by no means the worst, of the Greek genius. Precisely this strong flavor of personal likings and dislikings makes the book interesting, and injects into a much hackneyed theme an element of the unexpected. While the work will not fail to interest any specialists whose generalizing faculty is still alive, its chief public should be found among college students and the more intelligent sort of tourists. To this public it may confidently be recommended.

Eleanor Rowland, in "The Significance of Art" (Houghton Mifflin), discusses painting, sculpture, music, and the minor arts. The weakness of most writing on æsthetics she attributes to the fact that the authors are generally either psychologists unversed in art or artists unskilled in introspection. Miss Rowland is evidently at home in both fields, and her book, which is a result of teaching, is clear, unpretentious, and stimulating. Her especial point of originality is the assertion of a law of materials. Sculpture is bound by the very limitations of bronze and marble to typical representations especially expressive of weight and mass. Music, though in every way freer, is still conditioned by the conventions of the notes and their harmonies. Painting is an almost unconditioned art, its material being negligible. The crude statement of these positions does no justice to the fairness and ingeniousness of Miss Rowland's argument. Occasionally her law of material drives her to rather untenable propositions. That no statue less than fourteen inches high, or in wood, or colored, is in the full sense sculpture seems a pretty hazardous maxim. Has Miss Rowland ever seen a really good lacquered wooden statuette of the Unkei school? or a monumental Egyptian bronze about four inches tall? or a fine Byzantine ivory? If such things are not in the completest sense sculpture, it would be interesting to learn what they are. Not to urge natural differences of opinion, Miss Rowland's affirmation of the natural divisions between the arts is wholesome and an excellent beginning for analysis within the respective territories. Even if we cannot chart the boundaries precisely, we may hope to reduce the debatable ground. The students are to be congratulated who receive instruction of the grade suggested by this stimulating little volume.

Mr. Somers Clarke, the author of "Christian Antiquities in the Nile Valley: A Contribution Towards the Study of the Ancient Churches" (Clarendon Press: Frowde), is already known to many from his earlier writings, especially his interest in the preservation of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, threatened as it is by the excavation of the London subways. His concern for a modern work of Christian architecture is quite in accord with the self-sacrificing solicitude evident in the efforts he has put forth in this volume to gather and preserve some account of the early Christian churches of the Upper Nile. As a matter of fact, very little has been done in this direction. Butler's volume was not primarily architectural, and Mileham's study covers only the churches of Lower Nubia. The neglect, or even wanton destruction, of these buildings by such men as Grébaut, when in charge of the antiquities of Egypt, has justly aroused indignation. Mr. Clarke began his survey of the ground among the meagre ruins of Soba on the Blue Nile, some thirteen miles above Khartum. Thence he proceeded northward, down the river to El Medyna. His many visits to the Nile in earlier years, combined with especial studies for this particular work, have enabled him to present in this volume a fairly complete survey of the ecclesiastical buildings along the Nile, from the union of the two rivers to Middle Upper Egypt. The studies are not highly detailed, and the plans are not elaborate, but in a field so little investigated they form a distinctly valuable contribution. As a product of the southernmost reach of Christianity, this hybrid architecture along the Nile, simple and unpretentious as it often was, is not a little interesting. In the structure of the great White Monastery, the home of the famous community near Sohâg, we find, nevertheless, a work of imposing proportions and impressive design, of which Mr. Clarke's plans and studies are the first adequate presentation to the modern world. They are especially welcome after the notoriously incomplete and incorrect discussion of the place by Amélineau, who even mistook the insignificant edifice now serving as the church for the sanctuary of the ancient monastery, a really imposing building, as Mr. Clarke shows. The relation of these buildings to Byzantine architecture on the one hand and to their earlier Oriental ancestral types on the other is a study of great importance, in which future archæologists and historical architects will find plenty to do. Only students of art and of the ancient world can appreciate fully the painstaking devotion with which the author has gathered together these fragments of an early chapter in Christian architecture and preserved them from destruction. If we have any criticism to offer, it is chiefly that the author has made no use of the camera, which often records invaluable details not discernible in a drawing.

John de Wolf, landscape architect, who made extensive changes in Prospect and Carroll Parks, Brooklyn, and the City Hall Park, Manhattan, died in Bristol, R. I., on Sunday, at the age of sixty-three. He had studied in Europe and this country. While

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in Europe on one occasion he designed the Villa Maria, Lake Como, Italy. He was employed for years as topographer and hydrographer of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.

Finance

DULL TIMES IN WALL STREET.

Last Monday, the total transactions on the New York Stock Exchange actually fell to the smallest total of any full business day since 1888. Last September the trading on the New York Stock Exchange was 75 per cent. of the total scored in the same month of 1912. Last October it was slightly over 50 per cent. of a year ago. During the five full days of last week, barely one-third as many shares changed hands as on the same days of last year. The weekly total would have been called a dull November business in 1895 or 1894.

In November of 1895, the average daily business, allowing for the Sunday holidays, was 190,000 shares; in 1894, a landmark of financial stagnation, the November daily average was 160,000. Since then the daily trading of the month has reached such heights as the 870,000-share average of November, 1900, the 1,200,000-share average of 1904, and the 720,000-share average even as recently as 1909. During the first half of this present month the daily average business slightly exceeded 200,000 shares; it has not averaged much more than half of that this week.

Such comparisons are easily open to exaggeration or misinterpretation; the tendency displayed may be purely temporary. We had a series of 100,000-share days or less in the first half of last July; Stock Exchange business was all but non-existent. The reason for that stagnation, it can now be seen, was that the market was "sold to a standstill." The result, however, was that the market presently began to rise, simply because the forces of depression had spent themselves. During the next two months a vigorous recovery in prices was under way, with 20 per cent. more business in September than in July. This not unusual experience is the basis for the assumption fairly common in Wall Street, that if a stock market "goes dead" at the top of a prolonged advance, it means that prices must start moving in a downward direction, and that when the same thing happens at the end of a long decline, a recovery is at hand.

In the present instance, this reasoning would give at least the chance for agreeable inferences; but there are other considerations which offset it. Purely from the standpoint of current earning power, the Stock Exchange is not to-day a cheerful place. Office expenses run on, and 100,000 or 200,000-share days do not meet them. One large house not long ago reported a daily business of 500 shares, based on an out-of-town special wire service which cost $300 a day to maintain. That meant, for the present at any rate, commissions of only $62.50 a day.

When the Stock Exchange market is really active, it is not unusual for the wire service of a prominent brokerage house to turn in buying and selling orders for 25,000 shares a day. When such business falls to 25,000 shares a week, as has been the case of late, the wire service is cut down, so as to take in only very prominent cities, such as Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and San Francisco. This means, also, heavy reductions in the clerical forces of brokerage houses in this and other cities.

"Odd-lot" houses, which are seldom able to reduce their clerical forces in slack times, because of the immense amount of detail work involved in direct clearings of small customers, have not paid expenses for months. Orders for fractional lots usually represent one-fifth of the daily sales on the Exchange, and since the three or four houses making a specialty of this business have from six to twelve brokers on the floor, whose seats cost them $60,000 or $70,000 apiece, the firms can never pay expenses when total business of that character falls to the dimensions of the last few weeks. The same thing is more or less true of all other lines of Stock Exchange business. In not a few instances, the pinch of the recent hard times in Wall Street has led brokers to raise loans even on their Stock Exchange seats; for even now as much as $25,000 can be thus obtained to bridge over an unremunerative period.

Whether all this is to change, and when it will change, are among the questions of the day which puzzle Wall Street. In so far as the situation is governed by the investment movement of the day, the answer is easy enough. Most professions strike a fair average of earning power in the long run; but to the Stock Exchange is peculiarly and traditionally reserved the function of earning vastly more than a normal income, in a time of speculative enthusiasm, such as 1901, and balancing that by earning proportionately less in times when the pendulum of speculative activity has swung the other way.

But that leaves the question open, what the future has to offer in the way of better business. It happens that this is by no means the first occasion on which Wall Street has fallen into its present condition of despondency over its own business future. In 1894 and 1896, particularly, the familiar Wall Street comment was that all the great leaders were dead, and that Stock Exchange business was "played out." Early in 1897, with trading at a standstill, and with seats on the Stock Exchange selling at $18,000, members of long standing followed one another in retiring from business; there was nothing in sight to promise better things. The sequel, in the next five years, is sufficiently well known. Nobody supposes that another 1901 is now in immediate prospect; but it is fairly safe to predict the eventual return of the investing public to the market. When, and how, and why that public will return, involves other considerations. No one could have answered the question in 1897.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aked, C. F. The Divine Drama of Job. Scribner. 60 cents net.
American Bible Society. Ninety-seventh Annual Report, 1913.
Ames, J. S. The Constitution of Matter. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Baldwin, J. M. History of Psychology. (Science Series.) 2 vols. Putnam. 75 cents net.
Barrie's Quality Street. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson. Doran. $5 net.
Beerbohm, Max. Fifty Caricatures. Dutton. $2 net.
Bhartrihari. The Satakas or Wise Sayings of Bhartrihari. Translated from the Sanskrit by J. M. Kennedy. Boston: Luce.
Blashfield, E. H. Mural Painting in America. Scribner. $2 net.
Boylan, G. D. The Supplanter. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard. $1.25 net.
Bridges, Robert. Poetical Works, excluding the Eight Dramas. Oxford University Press. 50 cents.
Brieux, Eugène. Blanchette, and the Escape: Two Plays. Translated from the French by F. Eisemann. Boston: Luce. $1.25 net.
Bryce, Marion. Nancy in the Wood. Lane. $1 net.
Burrell, D. J. In the Upper Room. (Short Course Series.) Scribner. 60 cents net.
Charles, R. H. Studies in the Apocalypse. Scribner.
Charteris, Evan. William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland—1721-1748. Longmans. $3.50 net.
Clute, W. N. Laboratory Manual and Notebook in Botany. Boston: Ginn. 50 cents.
Crow, M. F. Harriet Beecher Stowe: A Biography for Girls. Appleton. $1.25 net.
Dickens's Old Curiosity Shop. Illustrations by Frank Reynolds. Doran. $5 net.
Distinguished Men of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. Philadelphia Press.
Dalrymple, Leona. In the Heart of the Christmas Pines. McBride, Nast. 50 cents net.
Fleischmann, Hector. Robespierre and the Women He Loved. Trans. from the French by A. S. Rappoport. Appleton.
Forman, H. J. London: An Intimate Picture. McBride, Nast. $2.50 net.
Fowler, N. C. 1,000 Things Worth Knowing. Sully & Kleinteich. 50 cents net.
Gibson Calendar—1914. Doran.
Godinex, F. L. The Lighting Book. McBride, Nast. $1.25 net.
Gregory, Lady. Our Irish Theatre. Putnam.
Guerber, H. A. Book of the Epic: The World's Great Epics told in Story. Phila.: Lippincott.
Hardy, Thomas. Under the Greenwood Tree. Putnam. $2 net.
Harrison, Earle. The Panama Canal. Illustrated by color photography. Moffat, Yard. $1 net.
Haughton, H. L. Sport and Folk-Lore in The Himalaya. Longmans. $3.50 net.
Hervieu, Paul. The Labyrinth: A Play in Five Acts. Huebsch. $1 net.
Holmes, J. H. Marriage and Divorce. Huebsch. 50 cents net.
Housman, Laurence. Princess Badoura: A Tale from the Arabian Nights Retold. Illustrated by Edmund Dulac. Doran. $3 net.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jenkins, Stephen. The Old Boston Post Road. Putnam.
Johnson, A. E. The Russian Ballet. Illustrated by René Bull. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $7.50 net.
Jonson's Poetaster and Dekker's Satiromastix. Edited by J. H. Penniman. (Belles-Lettres Series.) Boston: Heath.
Life Calendar—1914. Doran.
Logan, A. S. Vestigia: Collected Poems. Moffat, Yard.
Loti's Pêcheur d'Islande. Abridged, with notes, by Walter Peirce. Boston: Ginn. 45 cents.
Lowis, C. C. Fascination. Lane. $1.25 net.
McCaslin, Alvin. Watch Your Step! Huebsch. 50 cents net.
Mencken, H. L. The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche. Third edition. Boston: Luce. $1.50 net.
Meredith, George. Up to Midnight. Boston: Luce.
Middle English Humorous Tales in Verse. Edited by G. H. McKnight. (Belles-Lettres Series.) Boston: Heath.
Moore, G. F. History of Religions. Scribner. $2.50 net.
Nearing, Scott. Social Sanity. Moffat, Yard. $1.25 net.
New Jersey Insurance Report, Year ending 1912. Part II, Life and Miscellaneous. Trenton.
O'Connor, Mrs. T. P. My Beloved South. Putnam. $2.50 net.
Ordway, Edith B. The Handbook of Quotations. Sully & Kleinteich. 50 cents net.
Osborne, A. A. Speculation on the New York Stock Exchange—September, 1914-March, 1907. (Col. Studies.) Longmans.
Osborne, A. B. As It Is in England. McBride, Nast. $3 net.
Phillips Calendar—1914. Doran.
Quiller-Couch, A. T. In Powder and Crinoline. Fairy Tales Retold. Illustrations in color by Kay Neilson. Doran. $5 net.
Reid, Whitelaw. American and English Studies. 2 vols. Scribner. $4 net.
Robinson, G. I. Floral Fairies. Drawings by F. A. Carter. Floral Fairies Pub. Co. $1 net.
Robinson, H. W. The Religious Ideas of the Old Testament. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Rowland, Helen. The Sayings of Mrs. Solomon. Dodge Pub. Co. $1.
Schulze, J. W. The American Office: Its Organization, Management, and Records. Key Pub. Co.
Scott, Temple. The Use of Leisure. Huebsch. 50 cents net.
Scott, William A. Money. Chicago: McClurg. 50 cents net.
Simonson, Gustave. Horace Walpole: A Romantic Drama. Moffat, Yard. 75 cents net.
Slattery, Margaret. The Girl and her Religion. Boston: Pilgrim Press. $1 net.
Snider, C. H. J. In the Wake of the Eighteen-Twelvers. Lane. $1.50 net.
Stacpole, H. de V. Molly Beamish. Duffield. $1.25 net.
Stoyanoff, Zachary. Pages from the Autobiography of a Bulgarian Insurgent. Translated by M. W. Potter. Longmans. $3 net.
Taylor, Graham. Religion in Social Action. Dodd, Mead. $1.25 net.
Thackeray's Vanity Fair. Illustrated by Lewis Baumer. Doran. $5 net.
Thorold, A. L. The Life of Henry Labouchere. Putnam. $4.50 net.
Trevelyan, G. M. Clio, a Muse, and Other Essays Literary and Pedestrian. Longmans. $1.50 net.
Trine, R. W. The New Alinement of Life. Dodge Pub. Co. $1.25.
Tyndale, Walter. An Artist in Italy. Illustrated in color. Doran. $5 net.
Vaughan, John. A Mirror of the Soul. (Short Course Series.) Scribner. 60 cents net.
Welch, A. C. The Story of Joseph. (Short Course Series.) Scribner. 60 cents net.
Who's Who in Japan, 1913. Stechert. $3.50 net.
Wislicenus, Paul. Nachweise zu Shakespeares Totenmaske. Lemcke & Buechner. $1.
Woods, Matthew. Divorce; Was the Apostle Paul an Epileptic? Cosmopolitan Press. $1.25 net each.
Zweig, Stefan. Paul Verlaine. Boston: Luce.

Ready This Week

ALL MEN ARE GHOSTS

By L. P. JACKS

Editor of "The Hibbert Journal," Author of "Mad Shepherds," "The Alchemy of Thought," etc.

STORIES that are studies of life closely related to pressing questions of the time. As in "Mad Shepherds," the deeper philosophical meaning is not obtruded on the reader, who is left to amuse himself, if he chooses, by reading between the lines.

A single thread of intention, hinted at in the title, runs through the volume, suggesting that there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in ordinary philosophy. $1.35 *net*.

Henry Holt & Co., 34 W. 33 St. New York

McCLURG'S

RARE AND FINE

IMPORTED BOOKS

The Finest Collection in the Country

NEW CATALOGUE
Ready December 1

Sent **FREE** on request

A. C. McCLURG & CO.
Dept. P. 218-24 S. Wabash Avenue
CHICAGO

My Beloved South

By MRS. T. P. O'CONNOR
Aothor of "Little Thank You."

8vo. *With Photogravure Frontispiece.* $2.50 *net. By mail,* $2.75.

These charming pen pictures of the home and social life of the South constitute a valuable contribution to the social history of the country. Mrs. O'Connor is a Southerner by birth, and among her friends and kin are numbered many who have been a part in the history of the South.

Send for Holiday Catalogue.

New York **G. P. Putnam's Sons** London

HEREDITY AND SEX

BY

THOMAS HUNT MORGAN, Ph.D.

Professor of Experimental Zoology, Columbia University.

12mo, cloth, pp. ix+282. Illustrated. Price, $1.75 *net:* by mail, $1.90.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS
LEMCKE AND BUECHNER, Agents.
30-32 West 27th Street, NEW YORK CITY

SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS

First Folio Edition. Edited by Charlotte Porter. 40 vols. Cloth, 75c. per vol.; leather, $1.00 per vol.

"By all odds the best edition now accessible."—[*The Living Age.*

THOMAS Y. CROWELL CO., New York

Autograph Letters of Celebrities Bought and Sold. Send for price lists. Walter R. Benjamin, 225 5th Av., N.Y. ESTABLISHED 1887. Pub. "THE COLLECTOR," $1 a yr.

Indian Historical Studies

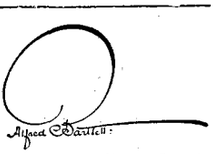
By **H. G. RAWLINSON, M.A.,** late Scholar Emmanuel College, Cambridge; Professor of English Literature, the Deccan College, Poona. With Illustrations and Maps. Crown 8vo. $1.50 net (Postage 10 cents.)

CONTENTS: Gautama Buddha—Asoka—Indo-Greek Dynasties of the Punjab—Chinese Pilgrims in India—Ibn Batuta — Akbar—Sivaji the Maratha—Robert Knox—Ranjit Singh and the Sikh Nation—Foreign Influences in the Civilisation of Ancient India.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers

CHRISTMAS CARDS AND BOOKS YOUR FRIENDS WOULD ENJOY.

Illustrated Catalogue No. 9 may be had on request



Alfred Bartlett
69 Cornhill Boston, Mass.

F. M HOLLY
Established 1905.
Authors' and Publishers' Representative
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
Rates and full information sent upon application.

MSS. SUCCESSFULLY PLACED
Criticised. Revised. Typed. Send for Leaflet O. References: Edwin Markham and others. Estab. 1890
UNITED LITERARY PRESS, 123 5th Ave., New York

WALL STREET HOUSE CAN SECURE experienced stenographer-secretary, accustomed to fast newspaper dictation and financial letters and entire charge of office routine. Address MISS M., care Evening Post.

PUBLISHING HOUSE OR NEWSPAPER CAN secure services of efficient secretary-stenographer, two years' experience with Editor New York daily. Address MISS L., care Evening Post.

READING CASE FOR THE NATION

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on the side in gold. Holds two volumes. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75c.

THE NATION, 20 Vesey Street, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED